



REYNOLDS HISTORICAL
GENEALOGY COLLECTION

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1833 03628 7396



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2014

THE
Nye Family of America

Association

*PROCEEDINGS OF THE THIRD REUNION
AT MARIETTA, OHIO, AUGUST SIXTEENTH,
SEVENTEENTH AND EIGHTEENTH*

1905

PRINTED BY
THE J. W. STOWELL PRINTING CO.,
FEDERALSBURG, MD.

MR. AND MRS. S. CURTIS SMITH
Committee on Publication

1825278

OFFICERS
OF THE
NYE FAMILY OF AMERICA
ASSOCIATION

President

MR. GEORGE H. NYE, Auburn, N. Y.

Vice-President

HON. DAVID J. NYE, Elyria, Ohio.

Secretary

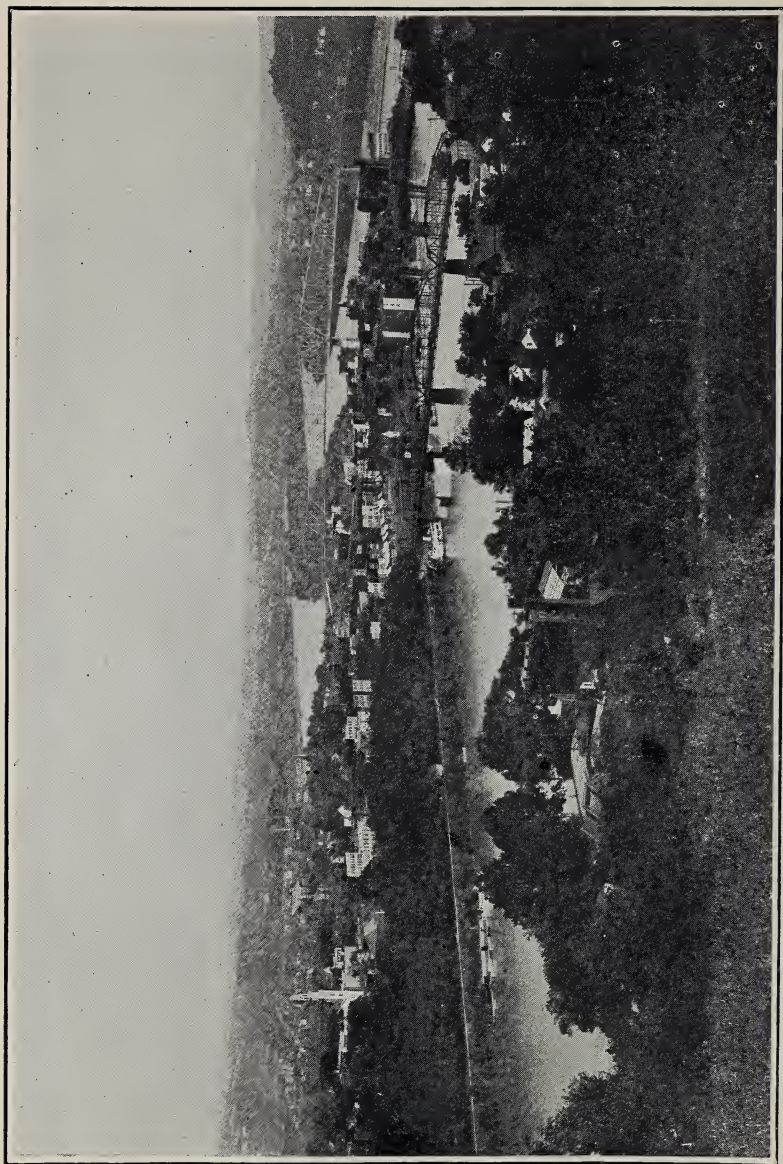
MRS. S. CURTIS SMITH, Newton, Mass.

Treasurer

MRS. ANNIE NYE SMITH, Roxbury, Mass.

Executive Committee

WILLIAM L. NYE (Chairman)	.	.	Sandwich, Mass.
CHARLES H. NYE	.	.	Hyannis, Mass.
WILLIAM F. NYE	.	.	Fairhaven, Mass.
HENRY A. BELCHER	.	.	Randolph, Mass.
JAMES L. WESSON	.	.	Boston, Mass.
EVERETT I. NYE	.	.	Welfeet, Mass.
HAROLD B. NYE	.	.	Cleveland, Ohio.
JAMES W. NYE	.	.	Marietta, Ohio.
MRS. ROWENA NYE COOK	.	.	Chillicothe, Ohio.
MRS. HORACE K. NYE	.	.	Fairhaven, Mass.



View of the lower part of Marietta, Ohio—taken August 1905.

At the point, at the junction of the Muskingum and Ohio Rivers are shown the stove works of A. T. Nye & Son, (The A. T. Nye & Sons Co.,) founded in 1829 by A. T. Nye Ist. Also Keris (Marietta) Island in the Ohio River.

PROCEEDINGS

THE third reunion of the Nye Family of America was held at Marietta, Ohio, August sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth.

Two reunions of the family had been held at Sandwich, Mass., as Benjamin Nye of Bedlenden, Kent Co., England, was the first Nye to come to America and settled there as early as 1637. His numerous descendents are now found in every state and territory of our country.

Among the first pioneers into the Ohio valley after the Revolutionary War were Mr. Ichabod Nye of Tolland, Connecticut, a soldier of the Revolution, with his family. They settled in Marietta, Ohio, in 1788 where Mr. Nye resided until his death in 1840.

From the descendents of this early settler a very cordial invitation was extended to the Nye Family Association to hold the third reunion in historic Marietta. The eight branches of Ichabod Nye's family are scattered from the Mediterranean Sea to to the Pacific Ocean, and yet not one of these eight branches failed in showing their loyalty and devotion by contributing in some way to the entertainment.

Great interest was sustained throughout all the meetings. The leading citizens of Marietta joined with the family in extending hospitality to the visiting guests. The press gave prominent notice of all meetings and social functions relating to the Family as well as printing many of the addresses in full.

A poem, "The good old days of old," written and dedicated to the Nye Reunion by Mr. John Henton Carter, was noted among the many pleasant allusions to the Nye Family Association.

The great success of the formal meetings, as well as of the social features of the occasion, is due in large measure to Mr. James W. Nye of Marietta, who was the local chairman, and to his able committees.

The efficient work of the local corresponding secretary, Miss Mary C. Nye; the artistically arranged programs by Miss Laura Virginia Nye and Miss Rebekah D. Nye; the unique and singularly appropriate badges designed by Miss Minerva Tupper Nye; and the beautiful decorations of the church by Mrs. Henry M. Dawes, Miss Grace Davis, Mrs. Daniel H. Buell, Mrs. John H. Lindsay, Mrs. Frederic S. McGee and Mr. C. Wheeler Nye; all combined to produce most admirable results. It should be gratefully noted that the music committee, Mrs. H. N. Towne of Chillicothe, Ohio, and Mrs. Emerson H. Brush of Elmhurst, Ill., generously furnished at their own expense throughout the meetings, choice and delightful music, both vocal and instrumental. The applause that each number received gave sufficient evidence that the efforts of the music committee were fully appreciated.

The weather was fine throughout the convention and thus an excellent opportunity was given to see the city and visit historic places of interest. By the evening of August 15th many visiting Nyes had arrived in Marietta and these gathered informally at the home of Mr. James W. Nye at nine o'clock for greetings.

On the morning of August sixteenth, the members of the Nye family from far and near gathered at the Unitarian Church to register and to meet Mrs. H. N. Towne, Miss Minerva Tupper Nye and Dr. H. N. Curtis, who were there to receive the guests. While young lads, members of the family, distributed the programs, a bevy of the young misses acted as ushers.

The church, most attractive in itself, had been beautifully decorated. Hardy hydrangeas, scarlet salvia, golden glow and trailing vines were artistically combined, and a large letter "N" of evergreen and flowers was placed in front of the altar.

Owing to the absence of the President, Mr. George H. Nye of Auburn, N. Y., Mr. James W. Nye of Marietta, the chairman of the local committee, by the request of the executive committee, called the meeting to order and presided through the Wednesday session. In his opening remarks he feelingly referred to the death of Mrs. Nye, the beloved wife of our President, and suggested that a telegram be sent to Mr. Nye regretting his absence and expressing our sympathy for him. It was the unanimous vote that the secretary send the message at once.

The first number on the program was an organ prelude by Miss Flora Mason. The invocation hymn composed by Miss Abbie F. Nye of Sandwich, Mass., was sung by the audience, after which followed the address of welcome by Mr. James W. Nye, the chairman. He welcomed his family guests with these words:

MY KINDRED:

On the walls at the relic room, hangs a banner bearing the following inscription, taken from an address delivered here in 1888:

"The path from the heights of Abraham led to Independence Hall. Independence Hall led finally to Yorktown, and Yorktown guided the footsteps of your fathers to Marietta. This, my countrymen, then, is the lesson which I read here."

This refers to the little band of stalwart men and brave women, who in 1788, left their New England homes, and turning their faces westward, journeyed by the crude means then in use, in search of new homes, in the then unknown wilds of the territory northwest of the Ohio river, this locality being their objective point. The men forming the advance guard arrived April the 7th, 1788, and their families August the 19th, 1788.

Of this little band of pioneers, Senator John W. Daniel of Virginia said in an address delivered here July 18, 1888:

"The founders of Marietta did not come to the great north-west as the Spaniards went to the Mississippi, in search of gold. They taught a lesson of history in the character of their laws. They taught a lesson of courage in the very nature of their bold adventure. They taught a lesson of prudence in the sedate and organic way in which they went about their business. But they came here as home-seekers and home-builders. They remembered that the most sacred altar of the living God is the mother's knee, and that the brightest torch that Liberty lights when she goes to the head of brave battalions, is kindled by the fire-side of home. They came here bringing with them their household goods, their wives and their children. And when they faced the savage toward the west, they could look over their shoulders and see behind them the sweet face of woman, and hear the prattle of children around the cabin door. It was this, as much as anything else, that made them great. For the home is the cornerstone of earth's greatest temples. And it was an American poet who sung,

"Through pleasures and palaces where ere we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."

I think that we may be pardoned for remembering on this occasion with just pride, that our family was well represented in this company of pioneers, and I ask your indulgence for telling you in a brief way, whom two of these representatives were, leaving for other and abler minds to relate the record of the brave women of the party.

First. General Benjamin Tupper; born at Sharon, Mass., 1738; brought his family to Marietta, Aug. 19, 1788. He died, June 16, 1792. General in the Revolutionary war. Member of the Order of Cincinnati. Director of the Ohio Company, and Master of Masons.

Second. Col. Ichabod Nye; born at Tolland, Conn., 1762. Soldier in the Revolutionary war, 1779, 1780 and 1781. Came to Marietta, Aug. 9th, 1788, his family arriving ten days later. Died Nov. 27, 1840.

Colonel Nye was a man of sterling qualities and strict in honesty and personal habits. Was prominent in all matters of his day that promised good and progress for the new settlement. A manufacturer and a merchant, he reared a Roosevelt family of five sons and four daughters, who have now all passed to the

great beyond. In regard to him, I quote from an article prepared by Miss Willia Dawson Cotton, in 1900:

Col. Nye had ever the good of the town at heart. He was intensely interested in preserving the ancient works, and in 1837 called the attention of the citizens to the "Big Mound," which had been badly neglected for some years. The sextons had used the ground as a pasture for their sheep, and the tracks made had been washed into great holes by the rains. Through Col. Nye's efforts over \$400 were raised and the needed improvements made in the following year. Stone steps were placed on the north side of the mound, which was restored to its original shape and protected by a railing at the smmit."

Thus has our city and its ancient works ever been fostered by our family, and now to this city that our ancestors have assisted in making possible, to this city of roomy parks, wide streets, beautiful trees, handsome lawns, and full of historic interest, I bid you welcome, welcome, thrice welcome to our city, our homes and our hearthstones, and I repeat to you what I said at Sandwich, two years ago, that the latch string is out and hangs so low that all can reach it, and you are not only invited, but expected to pull it. And when you return to your homes, may you do so with a realization of having quaffed of a cup brimful of pleasure and with enduring pleasant recollections of Marietta hospitality.

In the absence of the President, Mr. S. Curtis Smith of Newton, Mass., was asked to respond to the address of welcome, which he did in substantially these words :

MR. CHAIRMAN :—

I deem it an honor to be considered worthy to take the place of our esteemed President, to respond to your gracious words of welcome. We all sympathize with him in his great bereavement. It is eminently fitting that we extend to him our sympathy. For there is a bond that binds this family together, that should cause true friendship to exist.

My acquaintance with the Nye Family of Marietta, which was begun at the reunions at Sandwich, was so delightful, and the invitation to hold this reunion at Marietta was so cordial and so earnest, that it did not require any urging to induce me to come. We were told that "the latch string would be out," but I find the doors have been opened wide to receive us. I certainly feel that your cordial invitation is to be fully realized.

I think this city is an ideal place for the reunion, not only because of its historic worth, but also because of its natural beauty, its wide streets, its beautiful elms and maples, and its clean pavements. I wonder if such cleanliness always exists, or is due to the copious showers of yesterday, Dame Nature sent to aid the preparation for our welcome. I am inclined to think it is the result of your regulations and efforts, for showers, however abundant, do not accomplish so much, if filth and papers are allowed to collect.

During the last part of our journey from Cleveland, the showers came down in torrents, but they did not dampen our ardor in the least, for we were passing through that labyrinth of windings and our attention was attracted to the scenery with its gracefully rounded hills rising from undulating dales. Just as we emerged from this scene the sun broke through the clouds and revealed to us your city and its charming surroundings. A more pleasing introduction could not be desired.

As I came into this church, the kind expressions of welcome, the intelligent and happy faces of all, and the decorations, so artistically arranged, produced an agreeable sensation and a lively anticipation of the pleasure awaiting us.

My friends, we meet to renew old and to form new acquaintances—surely, a worthy object, but, coming as we do from remotely separated sections of our country, it seems to me that our meeting should serve a broader and more significant purpose. It should not only strengthen the family tie, but also it should exert an influence of a patriotic nature—fostering a sentiment that shall discourage prejudice and dispel all antagonisms arising from misunderstanding one another. I bespeak for the visiting Nyes their appreciation of what you have done to make our reunion a happy one.

One of the most interesting features that followed was a duet, "Hark, Hark My Soul," by Mrs. Emerson H. Brush of Elmhurst, Ill., and Miss Muriel Palmer of Marietta, Ohio. It was most beautifully rendered, Mrs. George Alexander was the accompanist on the piano, Miss Muriel Palmer sung a solo, entitled "The Day is Done," in a very delightful manner. The audience showed their appreciation of each musical number rendered by their enthusiastic applause.

Mr. George Nye of Chillicothe, Ohio, the oldest living member of the Ichabod Nye family, seventy-eight next January, prepared a paper for this occasion, entitled, "The Ohio Company," but was excused from reading, at his request. It reads as follows:

General Rufus Putnam and General Benjamin Tupper made the first call to organize it in January, 1786. The organization and subscriptions were completed in about a year. Influenced by the Ohio Company, Congress passed the ordinance of 1787 to govern the "North West Territory," which was then a wilderness but now comprises the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin.

A company of emigrants left New England in 1787 and 1788. At Pittsburg, during the winter, boats were built in which forty-eight men went down the Ohio River and landed at the place now called Marietta, at noon on the seventh of April, 1788. The women and children and equipment came in boats during the summer.

These men and women knew how to work. A stockade containing Block Houses and dwellings and other houses outside of the same, were rapidly built and Marietta was surveyed and started. Governor Arthur St. Clair and Judges and other officers came in the Summer, and a Territorial government began.

First and most important of all, slavery and involuntary servitude, were excluded from the North-West Territory and the States formed from it.

Second, Religion, Education, Intelligence and Justice went with Freedom.

Third, The result of the Ohio Company's influence upon Congress as to the ordinance of 1787 was such, that the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin did almost half in the Revolution towards freeing the United States.

Fourth, The Revolution having succeeded, a deserved peace was declared and officers, soldiers and people of New England were paid for their military services in the best lands the United States had. According to the settlement, the Ohio Company was to have 1,500,000 acres for \$1,000,000. They only paid for and received 964,285 acres.

Ichabod Nye and Minerva Tupper Nye, his wife, and Ebenezer Nye, his brother, came in 1788 to Marietta where they reared large families. Ichabod Nye died in 1840.

Mrs. Theodore D. Dale of Montclair, N. J., had written for the Association an excellent paper, entitled, "Marietta," but being unable to be present, it was read by her cousin, Miss Martha Sproat of Chillicothe, Ohio.

Mrs. Dale's paper follows:

It has fallen to me to speak of Ichabod Nye's home after his pilgrimage from Connecticut to the great western country, Marietta, lying at that point where the picturesque Muskingum joins the mighty Ohio, a place "beautiful for situation," and prized for its strategic value long years before the white man's discovery and occupation. Other papers before this gathering will treat its geographical fitness for a frontier settlement, together with those larger associations destined always to shed a peculiar lustre on Marietta's orderly beginnings. Founded, as has been said of Sandwich, also, by "brave and intelligent freemen, who lived in simple ways, pursued homely vocations, combined hard manual labor with good social position, brought education to the threshold of every child, enjoyed a democratic church," and whoever strove to pass on to posterity the legacy of a happy home, its history richly illustrates much that is common to high endeavor the world over, and much that is special in American colonization. It is left for this paper to recast a few phases in Marietta's domestic development, and to ask how far that development realized the high hopes and bright ideals of those home-seeking freemen, and of our own honored ancestor. What of the town they founded to be a home for their children and then of their grand-children, when they, in time, had come to man's estate? It is impossible to answer critically, even as one can never thus speak about objects closely linked with personal recollection, but unnumbered voices from later generations have continued passionately to declare those beautiful dreams and hopes to be more than fulfilled, yes, a thousand fold! And Ichabod Nye's descendants have long swelled that chorus, and fervently blessed the star which led him to this beautiful valley, the star which today brings Sandwich to Marietta for this meeting of cousins. Truly, we believe he builded better than he knew, and Fate was kind indeed linking him and his with that fine band of western colonists. As a community of home seekers and home makers from the first stake driven into its soil, Marietta has borne a highly individual

stamp. Its physical map, marked over by the imprint of two races of mankind is not more distinctive than the lines of its social metes and bounds. New England in character at the outset, that character long persisted despite its remote location and the early infusion of elements from other sections, elements which added strength and grace in happy proportion. Situated on the border of slave territory, isolated from the great land highways, shut off from modifying contact with sister communities, the colony was forced into intense self-development and out of this environment grew a remarkable solidarity of public spirit and social unity, endowing the settlement with something akin to personality. Its high reputation attracted settlers of the best stamp and offered no encouragement to the adventurous and lawless—classes ever ready to fix on frontier and river towns—and for more than half a century its society continued remarkably homogenous. It was composed of an unusual number of large and influential family groups, each cherishing a wholesome respect for the other; intimate and united in the greater and the smaller interests of life and of their town, and wisely tolerant in those points of difference common to people of independent thought and opposite temperaments. This happy relation between near neighbours was of incalculable value in branding a superior character upon the town, and few communities have ever exhibited a higher level of ordinary living or a keener sense of public responsibility. Its early annals give a surprising succession of concerted and broadly conceived movements toward commercial, educational and social betterment, faithfully carried out by the next generation of citizens, and, in turn, passed on to us, as a perpetual charge.

At a time when Marietta still corresponded in size to the old Greek's measure of what a town should be for good government—one small enough for each man to know his fellows,—and was still free from those "twin distempers" of a state, poverty and riches, it was an ideal place for a home.

Hard conditions of pioneer days had disappeared, and it had now become possible for fathers and mothers to revive more of the social graces and conventions observed in older societies. Compared with modern ornate styles, the houses of that day would seem plain to bareness, but they were the dignified and appropriate expression of the high-caste living within. Each dwelling, with its formal door-yard and kitchen garden, most carefully fenced in, bespoke the independence and quality of its

occupants, and cousins here today fondly remember those homes as radiant with love and filled with warm human interest.

Added to currents from these firesides, life in the little town was permeated by a stimulating flavor from the young college, and from the liberal spirit of those who had made the college possible and believed in the high mission awaiting it. It was a spirit which had always been zealous in support of the Christian Church, in erecting houses of worship, in generous provision for pastors, and in whatever else promoted religious welfare. How well we understand that such standards unfailingly enrich and enoble the conduct and life of communities; and our citizens were destined to confirm that old truth in their widening sense of human rights and man's obligation to his neighbor. As an illustration: years before the Washingtonian wave reached this frontier settlement, local public conscience had been awakened to the blighting power of alcoholic beverages then in universal favor, and under that awakening had risen and declared against their use and manufacture. The national temperance uprising was the more significant to us because in spirit and act it had been anticipated by our forefathers. Some of us are proud to claim descent from one struggling farmer of that period, who, rather than profit further from a traffic he now believed to be destructive and immoral, tore down his stills and poured his brandy upon the ground. With him, as with many of his neighbors, to know the right was to do it, at whatever pecuniary sacrifice. Watching this type of citizen in Ohio were those Virginians across the river whose enlightened convictions led them to free their slaves and to reward their past services. On the justice or injustice of slavery, and its proper mode of abolishment, on States Rights, on Secession, and on kindred burning questions, radical and tense differences divided the town, and sometimes led to excitement bordering on riots, as in the case of Free Speech Meetings in 1835. But the majority of citizens advocated the immediate abolition of slavery and believed in the preservation of the Union. In defense of that belief their sons finally stood ready for the supreme sacrifice—life itself. What that defense cost is, in part, commemorated by our soldiers' monument.

In a town so directly an outgrowth of the struggle for Independence, it goes without saying that National interests would always be eagerly followed and ardently discussed, but travelers from the Eastern States, who sounded its public pulse, were

not quite prepared to find it awake to all large questions and closely in touch with the higher thought of the world,—a mistake they frequently betrayed by a lack of tact more amusing than displeasing to the people under observation.

This same progressive and dominant spirit also demanded and fostered early newspapers, a circulating library, magazine and reading clubs, and a lecture lyceum. The study of music from the outset, was regarded as important; accomplished teachers came and met enthusiastic support, as no one could question who heard the church choirs and concerts in parlor and hall. Oh, were ever such ballads sung elsewhere or by such beautiful voices? And then the parties, to dinner, to tea, to spend the evening, and in the summer, the exciting round of Commencement Weeks,—with impressive array of dignitaries as background for the President's Levee, and the lesser gatherings. Delightful exchange with delightful people! How can the charm of it all be recalled? As soon replace the lily's scattered petals, and equally futile to attempt to tell of that other perfect memory, Marietta cookery. The best from New England, the best from the South, were they not found blended on its bountiful tables? And could anything short of a separate paper dare touch on those soul satisfying baskets carried to picnics on the Hill, or up the river to the Rocks?

You who do not share these social joys, can never be made to believe a half of the truth, and for those of you who did share and now remember them, the truth is something far beyond mere words, and calls for language made up of smiles and sighs, of laughter and of tears. And any picture of that life would be sadly incomplete which failed to put into the foreground its fascination for visitors. We doubt if any town ever deserved or enjoyed a more enviable reputation among its guests, for they found here a combination of fine social traits and customs suffused with a distinctive local coloring, producing happy and lasting impressions; impressions of "contentment" with small means, of elegance rather than luxury, of refinement rather than fashion, befitting a people whose sires had founded a state.

But how unsatisfactory, how almost mocking it is to speak of Marietta as a whole, to analyze its heart and dissect its personality! So much of what has just been said might quite as fittingly describe any other than the town of our affections. It is of the individuals—the men and women, with whom, side by side, we have walked the streets, into whose eyes we have look-

ed and whose vanished hands clasped ours in living warmth—it is of these we think today, and wish to speak, name by name. Such loving tributes lie outside the scope of this paper, but we must make just one exception, and that one in honor of the notable and generous citizen of Marietta who built the beautiful church in which we meet today,—the Honorable Nathan Ward. His service for the welfare of this whole region would be difficult to over-estimate. It felt—it still feels—the influence of his fine personality, liberal sympathy, business grasp, and his hospitality in a home conducted after most dignified and finished standards, and the scene of many distinguished gatherings.

As a nucleus for the country neighborhoods, close allies in blood and tradition, Marietta exerted a central and supreme influence not only as the official seat and trading point, but because in its role as host, it dispensed a hospitality enjoyed by the whole county. In no other way, perhaps, was this influence so valuable and so far-reaching as in its effect on the young men and young women of Belpre, Warren, Beverly, Waterford, Newport, and from towns across the river in Virginia and beyond, who came to study in its college and seminary. At that time it was customary for the best families to receive these young people as boarders, and a great good fortune for them it was, for over and above all gains in book knowledge, they learned a code of good behavior, still quoted to their grandchildren, who associate that old Marietta with the seven Wonders of the world and the Delphian oracle. Measured by the ecstatic emotions filling the heart of one little Belpre visitor in that long-ago, who scarcely breathed for joy and wonder as she skipped through the enchanted streets and tip-toed into the delightful homes of her four great-uncles, “the glory that was Greece and the grandeur that was Rome” would shrink to beggarly insignificance. Nor have time and intimacy entirely altered that measure, for when she now uses Marietta as a yard stick, she finds few towns which do not fall short in some important quality, essential to the satisfying dimensions of her first love. This in barest outline is the town in which Ichabod Nye lived for fifty-two years, in which his wife, Minerva Tupper, lived for forty-eight years, and in which his nine children grew to maturity, and where his four younger sons spent practically all their lives; in all covering a period just one hundred years. They found great opportunities—they faced great responsibilities. Did they contribute their share to building here a strong society

and a beautiful town? Did they appreciate their obligations and their inheritance? Did they love the place as their very own, and stop at no reasonable sacrifice in its behalf? We, their descendants, are proud to believe that they did contribute their full share; to believe that they were always intensely alive to their rare opportunities, and that when they themselves did not lead, they were ready to follow faithfully in every good way and work. Their history as a family and as individuals is written in the history of the town, and while we who meet here, may well bless the star which brought the Nyes to Marietta, we do not hesitate to say that for Marietta, as well as for the Nyes, it was a star of happiest omen.

At the conclusion of this paper the Chairman remarked, I see no reason why I should not be proud of my cousins, especially when one can write so well and another read so well.

As the Trustees of the Unitarian Church had tendered the free use of their beautiful edifice to the Association for all their meetings, Mr. William L. Nye of Sandwich, Mass., the Chairman of the Executive Board, moved that a vote of thanks be extended for their kindness.

It was passed unanimously.

The next musical number was a solo, sung by Miss Muriel Palmer, "Angus McDonald," which was heartily encored.

The old First Congregationalist Church of Marietta, the Church of the Pioneers, built nearly one hundred years ago, in which the family had expected to hold the Association meetings, was entirely destroyed by fire in the early morning of February thirteenth, 1905. Among the founders of the church and contributors to the original building in 1807 were Ichabod Nye and his wife Minerva Nye. To recall this to memory, Mr. James W. Nye, the local Chairman, had procured from the ruins, wood from which he had made a gavel. He presented this touching relic as an historical souvenir, to be used at this and all future meetings of the Nye Association.

The Chairman then introduced Hon. David J. Nye of Elyria, Ohio, the vice-president of the Association, and the orator of the day. His very able paper, prepared for this occasion, was entitled, "The Beginnings of Ohio," which was listened to with marked attention.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN AND KINDRED FRIENDS :—

We stand today on the banks of the river, where in 1788 were made the Beginnings of Ohio.

A century and a quarter ago this beautiful state was a vast wilderness, covered with the primeval forests, inhabited only by wild and savage beasts and more savage human beings. The native Indians then roamed this fair land and claimed dominion over it.

The forests have given way to fields of growing grass and golden grain, and our rivers and lakes are now white with the sails of commerce. Where the hut and wigwam once sheltered the red man, the school and church now stand to point the way to intelligence and christian civilization. On the banks of the rivers and lakes where the indian moored his bark canoe, and where desolation and gloom prevailed, now stand thriving cities and villages, and the smoke of industry proclaims the handiwork of man. The earth and hills give up their minerals, and the fields yield abundant products for man's use.

It was at the close of the Revolutionary war. Those officers and soldiers, who had, for seven eventful years, fought for the independence of their country, had gained the greatest victory for mankind the world has ever known. The country was impoverished and was not able to pay its officers and soldiers the debt it owed them. The happy solution was presented of paying them in public lands, or rather permitting them to settle and build up that portion of the country known as the Northwest Territory. It was bounded on the east by Pennsylvania, on the south by the Ohio river, on the west by the Mississippi and on the north by the Great Lakes. This territory embraced what are now the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and a part of Minnesota. It has a vast extent of about 260,000 square miles,—more than all the territory of Germany, Switzerland and Denmark,—more than the combined extent of England, Portugal, Italy and Greece. It was a

vast empire in itself. Washington had seen it and knew its value and the fertility of the soil. His generals and soldiers, who had been with him in the great struggle against England, knew of it. He once said if the federal army was defeated by the British he would go to the Northwest Territory.

The country was ripe for such an opening, and the best and bravest men of New England, and the east, were ready to take advantage of the opportunity. A company, known as the Ohio Company, was formed by men who had taken part in the Revolution. The first meeting held for the purpose of forming this company was called by Generals Rufus Putnam and Benjamin Tupper. The former was a brave and daring general under Washington, and the latter a true and faithful officer in the Revolution.

The meeting to organize this Company was held on the 3rd of March 1786 in the 'Bunch of Grapes' tavern in the city of Boston and was attended almost entirely by New England officers who had so recently led the armies to victory. They had fought at Lexington and Concord, and poured out their blood at Bunker Hill. They had been with Washington at Brandywine, at Germantown and Valley Forge. Some of them had fought upon every battlefield for the independence of their common country. Two hundred and eighty five of these brave men composed the Ohio Company which was destined to make an opening in the Northwest. The purpose of this company was to buy a large tract of land in the Ohio valley and start a new settlement—a new state. On its organization men were sent to appear before the Continental Congress to urge the passage of the Ordinance of 1787, otherwise known as the Ordinance of Freedom. This Ordinance, passed July 13th, 1787, was one of the grandest documents ever framed for the good of mankind, and for the establishment of a free and enlightened government, "of the people, by the people, and for the people." It was next to the Constitution of the United States in its wise and lasting provisions. Among other things it provides that, "Religion, Morality, and Knowledge being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education shall be forever encouraged." This provision was advocated by the Puritans of New England, who had been schooled in the Academies and Colleges of the East, and knew the worth of a free education. Many of them had been educated at Yale, Harvard and Williams universities. Is it any wonder that they should

advocate such a provision in the document which was to be one of the foundation stones of this new empire? Another and the most important provision of this Ordinance of Freedom, and the one from which it derived its name is the following: "There shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in the said territory, otherwise than in the punishment of crimes, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted." This breathed into the new document a spirit of freedom and independence, that was inspiring to the sons and daughters of the Pilgrims, and gave them confidence that they might have a colony and later a state, that never should be cursed with slavery or involuntary servitude. It was an invitation to all lovers of free governments and free institutions, wherever located, to come to the Northwest Territory. New England had seen the curse of slavery, and all who breathed its air were free. Many in the slaveholding states of the South had become dissatisfied with the institution of slavery, and were desirous of an opportunity for separating themselves from its evils.

This foundation having been laid for a free and enlightened government in this Northwest Territory, the Ohio Company purchased from the General Government about 1,000,000 acres of land at and near the mouth of the Muskingum River for the price of sixty six and two thirds cents per acre payable in Government script. In December 1787 the first party of forty eight men of the Ohio Company led by General Rufus Putnam set out for their new homes in the Great West. They had been inured to hardships by a service in the war of the Revolution, that had prepared them for a winter's journey through forests, over rivers and mountains, and along trails blocked with snow and ice. This party arrived at the mouth of the Muskingum river on April 7th, 1788, and there founded the town of Marietta. Soon after, on August 19th, 1788, another party headed by General Benjamin Tupper arrived at the new settlement. In this party were Ichabod Nye and Minerva Nye. Among those who came at this time were the first women of this New England Company. They were brave and virtuous women, the wives of gallant soldiers, all of whom had come into a wilderness to lay the foundation of the new government.

Other settlers came from time to time until there was a large community gathered on the new purchase. General Rufus Putnam was the superintendent of the Ohio Company. Marietta was located on the easterly side of the Muskingum river, oppo-

site Fort Harmer, where the United States garrison was then stationed. It became necessary for the new settlers to fortify and protect themselves against the Indians. They built a fort which was named by them "Campus Martius." It may not be out of place for me to give a brief description of this fort for the benefit of those who visit Marietta for the first time. The following description is said to have been written by General Rufus Putnam in 1788: "Campus Martius is the handsomest pile of buildings on this side of the Alleghany Mountains, and in a few days will be the strongest fortification in the territory of the United States. It stands on the margin of the elevated plain, on which are the remains of the ancient works, mentioned in my letter of May last, thirty feet above the high bank of the Muskingum, twenty nine perches distant from the river and two hundred and seventy six from the Ohio.

It consists of a regular square having a block house at each angle eighteen feet square on the ground, and two stories high: the upper story on the outside or face jutting over the lower one eighteen inches."

He further says, "In all the buildings of this square there will be seventy two rooms of eighteen feet and upwards, inclusive of the lofts and garrets, which, at twelve persons to a room (a moderate proportion in case of necessity) will lodge eight hundred and sixty four people * * * The block house intended for the bell, with a part of the adjacent curtains has a hall appropriate to public use, where three hundred people may assemble. The open space within the square of buildings is one hundred and forty four feet on each side, in the center of which a well is now digging."

This in brief was the condition of Campus Martius in 1788. In 1791 during the Indian troubles it was still further fortified by placing "a row of palisades sloping outwards * * * Twenty feet outside of these was a row of very large and strong pickets set upright in the earth, with gateways for the admission of the inhabitants. A few feet in advance of the outer pallisades was placed an additional defense or abatis, made from the tops and branches of trees sharpened and pointing outwards. So that it would have been very difficult for an enemy to have penetrated even within their outworks."

"Campus Martius was the official headquarters of the Governor and Secretary of the Northwest Territory, their residences and the public offices being situated there. In addition the res-

idences of the Superintendent of the Ohio Company's affairs and other prominent members of the Ohio Company were there."

In a reunion of the Nye Family it may not be inappropriate to speak more particularly of General Benjamin Tupper and Colonel Ichabod Nye. It is well known to all the Nyes present that Benjamin Nye of Sandwich, Mass., our common ancestor, and the first of that name who came to this country, married Katharine Tupper. She was a daughter of Thomas Tupper of Sandwich, Mass., the first of that name who settled in America.

General Benjamin Tupper was a direct descendant of Thomas Tupper of Sandwich, Mass. He was a son of Thomas Tupper, Jr. On the breaking out of the Revolutionary war he was a Lieutenant of Militia. He took an active part in that war and was an able and efficient officer. For meritorious acts in the service he received the special thanks of Washington. Near the close he was made a Brigadier General by brevet. He was instrumental in organizing the Ohio Company and conducted the first party that came with their families to the Northwest Territory. He brought his own among the first families that came. His services in surveying and laying out the lands of the Ohio Company were very valuable. He became one of the judges in the courts of the territory, which office he held until his death 1792.

Colonel Ichabod Nye was also among the first that came with their families. His wife was Minerva Tupper Nye, the daughter of General Benjamin Tupper. He was a soldier in the war of the Revolution and still a young man when he came to Marietta. He was a useful and honorable citizen. This couple were the ancestors of the Nyes in this part of the state.

It would be impossible in the time allotted to me, to go into details of the acts of the individuals who first settled in Marietta, or even to give the names of those most prominent. To name a few, other than those particularly connected with this reunion, would be to omit many equally worthy and honorable.

When General La Fayette visited Marietta in 1825, and the names of the pioneers were read to him, he said, "I knew them all. I saw them at Brandywine, at Yorktown, at Monmouth, and at Rhode Island. They were the bravest of the brave."

A walk about this city will reveal to us the places where the early settlers first landed and a monument erected to their memory; the site of "Campus Martius"; the old land office; the his-

toric mounds; the site of Fort Harmar and many other historic places. Many of the buildings have passed away like the early inhabitants, but the influence of this people upon society and the history of the state remains and will remain forever. Monuments and tablets have been erected to commemorate many of these historic places and events. These monuments have been erected by the descendants of the pioneers. Loving hands have clasped the tablets and devoted hearts have contributed to their usefulness and beauty. Long after the marble and granite, of which they are constructed, have crumbled to dust the principles for which these ancestors struggled will survive.

Following the adoption of the Ordinance of 1787 Congress organized the first government of the Northwest Territory by the appointment of General Arthur St. Clair, Governor; Samuel Holden Parsons, James M. Varnum and John Cleve Symmes, Judges. General St. Clair was a Scotchman by birth but at the time of his appointment was a resident of Pennsylvania. Judge Parsons was from Connecticut, Judge Varnum from Rhode Island and Judge Symmes from New Jersey. Winthrop Sargent from Massachusetts was made Secretary. The new officers were installed into office and the new government set in motion on the 15th of July, 1788.

In the meantime the General Government set off a large tract of 4,200,000 acres of land between the Scioto and Miami rivers to be distributed among the soldiers of Virginia who had fought in the Colonial Army. This was in fulfillment of a promise made to them by the Colony of Virginia. This tract of land is known as the Virginia Military District. It was first settled by Kentuckians who had come from Virginia into Kentucky, then by men direct from Virginia. They were a strong and hardy people imbued with the desire of self government and free institutions. The first capital of the state was located at Chillicothe in this district.

The little state of Connecticut had laid claim to a large tract of land in the Northwest Territory, but released it upon condition that she could have about 4,000,000 acres of land extending from Pennsylvania 120 miles westward, and from Lake Erie south to the 41st Parallel of North Latitude. This concession was made by the General Government and this tract of country is now called the Connecticut Western Reserve. Owing to the fact that the southern shore of Lake Erie as it extended westerly approached the south more than was at the time supposed,

there was not as much land in the tract as had been estimated and the state only got a little over 3,000,000 acres. But the Western Reserve now contains 173,000 acres more territory than the whole state of Connecticut. About 500,000 acres of the western portion of the Western Reserve was given to the people of Connecticut who had suffered from the destruction of property by fire at the hands of the British during the Revolutionary war. This tract of half a million acres which embraces the counties of Huron and Erie is called the Firelands. The entire Western Reserve except the Firelands was authorized to be sold by an act of the legislature of the State of Connecticut passed May, 1795. It was sold to a company known as the Connecticut Land Company for \$1,200,000.

This company was composed of many of the leading men of Connecticut, New York and other states. They were Puritans and Revolutionary officers and soldiers. In May, 1796, a party set out to make surveys and settle the new Connecticut under the leadership of General Moses Cleveland, a veteran of the Revolutionary war and a citizen of Canterbury, Connecticut. His party consisted of fifty men and two women. They made their way overland to Buffalo and then by water along the southern shore of Lake Erie and landed in the Western Reserve at Conneaut, July 4th, 1796. There they celebrated Independence day. Then they came to the mouth of the Cuyahoga river and founded the city which bears the name of the leader of that first party and which is now the metropolis of the State, Cleveland. This was the advance guard from Connecticut to the Western Reserve. Others followed in rapid succession.

Another tract of land between the Great and Little Miami rivers consisting of 1,000,000 acres was contracted for, in 1788, by John Cleve Symmes and his associates. Within this tract is the territory now occupied by Cincinnati, long since called the "Queen City of the West," and for many years the largest city of Ohio. Other tracts were purchased from the Government and the purchasers began to settle upon them.

Ohio was carved out of this Northwest Territory. It extended from the Ohio river on the south to the Great Lakes on the north, and from Pennsylvania westward to what is now the east line of Indiana. It embraced an extent of 41,000 square miles. It is larger than the entire area of New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and Delaware.

Its soil was rich and productive. Its surface was rolling and undulating with here and there a plain. It was watered by the most beautiful creeks and rivers. Its hills were underlaid with iron, coal, and other minerals. It was covered with the primeval forests, whose trees were anchored deep in the virgin soil and had stood the storms of centuries. What an opportunity to build a state! But it wanted men and women of ability, energy and determination. Would they come? Would such men and women come? Where would they come from? Yes, they would come. They did come. They came from every New England state. They came from Virginia, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and from every source where there were men and women fired with the spirit of liberty and independence, christianity and patriotism. The descendents of the Puritans came, the soldiers of the Revolution came. Some of the best and bravest of every community came. It was the first state that was settled by Americans.

They brought with them their sterling characters, their vigor and their patriotism. They were not wanting in any of the qualities that go to make a great community and state. Aside from the Puritans there were stalwart men and women of English, Irish, German, and French birth and extraction. But they were also Americans. They were the most cosmopolitan people that ever gathered in a single state. In the great struggle for Independence Patrick Henry said he was not a Virginian but an American. So it was with all who came to settle Ohio, they were Americans.

At first the people from the east gathered in different districts according to the state, or section from which they came. And for a time they kept separate from each other. But they soon began to mingle with one another until every community contained citizens of different states, different religions and descendants from different nationalities. Their interests became as one and they formed as strong a people as had joined in any state.

The culture of the Puritan had been transplanted to the forests of Ohio. The patriotism of the Colonies had been transferred from the fields of battle and the scenes of carnage to the fields and woods of the new land. The musket and the bayonet had been exchanged for the axe and the plow. On the arrival of the first settlers they lived amid the towering oaks, the lofty sycamores and the whistling pines. Their first days and nights were spent under the outstretched arms of the welcoming trees.

Then it was that the axe was heard to echo through the forests and the lofty trees were made to kiss the earth and to make way for the log cabin. These humble cabins became the mansions of the freemen, who were in fact the monarchs of this lovely land. The sterling qualities of these new settlers could not be hemmed in by the four walls of a log cabin, or the narrow confines of a clearing in the forest. They looked beyond the immediate present and saw in the near future a great state. The forests gave way before their axes and in their place came forth productive fields and farms. This work went on until the entire country was transformed into a beautiful state.

In the early settlements in the Northwest Territory the Indians were troublesome and treacherous. The settlers were constantly harassed by them, and many times driven from their farms and clearings. Some settlements suffered from the inhuman attacks upon men, women and children. Massacres were not uncommon. Sometimes a whole community would be driven within the fort and its enclosures, and compelled to remain there for weeks and months. The crops of the white people were destroyed or appropriated by the red men. Their cattle and horses were killed or driven away. This caused much suffering and hunger among the white people. Although there were birds and wild animals in the forests nearby, the whites dared not venture out to shoot and bring them in.

From 1790 to 1795, the state of Ohio was overrun with warlike Indians. In the summer of 1790 General Harmar gathered together an army with which to drive the Indians away. He had a strong force of brave and patriotic soldiers. He met the the Indians in battle and was defeated in September of that year. A year later General St. Clair, having raised an army of over two thousand soldiers marched against the Indians. November 4th, 1791, he engaged the enemy in battle and suffered a like defeat. In these two engagements more men were lost than in any battle of the Revolutionary war. It caused mourning and suffering throughout the country.

Washington then selected General Anthony Wayne and gave him command of the troops in the Northwest Territory. He raised an army of five thousand men and drilled them for service. In the summer of 1794, after some maneuvering, he found the Indians in readiness for him. They had selected an opening where a tornado had blown down the timber. This gave them an opportunity to hide behind the trees and it was more

difficult for General Wayne's troops to get through the fallen timber. But the General gave the order to charge. The soldiers had confidence in their leader. They soon drove the Indians from their ground and in less than two hours had gained the greatest victory that had been won in the Northwest. This opened the way for the treaty of Greenville which was concluded by General Wayne on August 3rd, 1795. Nearly two thirds of Ohio was then cleared of Indians and left the eastern portion of the state open to settlement.

During all these troubles with the Indians the British in Canada and the Northwest were inciting them against the Americans, and promising them protection. These troubles went on until the British met Commodore Perry on Lake Erie. There the Commodore, on September 10th, 1813, gained a great naval victory. He sent to General Harrison this significant message: "We have met the enemy and they are ours." This incident substantially closed the difficulty between the British and United States authorities. General Harrison said that the Revolutionary war was not ended till after Perry's victory.

The Indians were treated with fairness and honor both in peace and in war. But when they became the allies of the British and got within range of the frontiersman's guns they were, in time, either driven back or left lifeless upon the fields of battle. I want to assure our Eastern friends that there are no longer any of the red men lurking in our woods or roaming over the fields of our state. They have long since passed away and gone to the happy hunting grounds beyond.

During the building up of the state the pioneers endured many hardships. They lived in a new country without luxuries, or many of the necessities of life. For many years the scarcity of food was supplemented by the meats from the wild birds, and the beasts that roamed through the woods. They called the state a commonwealth, but the condition of many was that of common poverty. This was all endured with patience and fortitude both by men and by women. It was the very kind of endurance that made them strong. The story can never be told; one can only allude to their hardships. The struggles were such as to make patriots. The young were taught in schools of adversity. But whatever else they were taught, they were taught the fundamental principles of liberality and morality.

The early settlers brought with them the schools of the East and that love for knowledge which they had inherited from the

Puritians. At first the common schools were established in log cabins, under the forest trees and in the open air. These schools were taught by the women and the mothers. In these duties the patriotic mothers excelled. From their lips the bright and growing youth of the state gathered the rudiments of an education, which made them useful citizens. Their books were few but they contained the knowledge which was most adapted to the new country.

After these schools, came the Academies and Colleges. As early as 1832 the Western Reserve College was instituted at Hudson in the present county of Summit.

In the following year Oberlin College was established in the forests of Lorrain county. This pioneer school advocated and practiced the co-education of the two sexes and it has always maintained that principle, which has been adopted by many other colleges in the country. Oberlin College took an advance step in the admission of colored students into its halls of learning. In this College the seeds of abolition were early planted and it took an active part in the final liberation of the slaves in the South.

Marietta College was chartered in 1835. It is now one of the leading colleges of the state.

Other colleges have been instituted throughout the state, until it is one of the greatest college states in the Union. Its students occupy high and honorable positions in all the walks of life. Every learned profession throughout the land is represented by those who have been educated in the colleges of Ohio.

We have a good Common School System. Every youth has an opportunity for an education at the expense of the state. All these educational institutions are largely the growth of a New England population.

The doctrines of the Ordinance of 1787 providing that, "there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in the said territory," sank deep into the breasts of the people of Ohio. They were among the first to advocate the abolition of slavery throughout the south. Ohio furnished one of the first underground railroads in the country. Its southern terminus was on the Ohio river and the northern on Lake Erie. There may have been others, but the one crossing our state carried many passengers to freedom. Massachusetts and New England were not more outspoken in the cause of freedom than were our own people. The people of the southern part of the state joined with

the Western Reserve in preaching liberty to all mankind. They not only preached it but they practiced what they preached.

Joshua R. Giddings and Benjamin F. Wade joined hands with John Quincy Adams and Charles Sumner in condemning slavery in the South. These men led the country in the cause of liberty. Their speeches prior to 1858 were prophetic of what was to follow in the sixties. They had much to do with moulding the country and preparing the people for the struggle which finally came. Many other Ohioans played a leading part in the agitation. It was a just cause. It finally gave us a country without a master and without a slave.

In this great drama of life Ohio played a conspicuous part. She contributed 320,000 soldiers who did valiant service. This was one-tenth of all the soldiers who were enlisted. She furnished thirteen Major Generals and thirty Brigadier Generals. The most distinguished officers who led the armies to victory were born within her borders and were reared upon her farms or were residents within the State. They were born of pioneer ancestry. Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, Garfield, Hayes, and Harrison are a few of her contributions! Where can you find their superior? What single state has contributed more illustrious leaders, either in civil or military life? I will not enter upon any encomium of these men; they need none. Their deeds are written in the history of their country. They were benefactors to mankind. They belonged to the nation. They united with the generals of every other northern state and led the matchless armies to victory.

In the civil lists Ohio furnished both in state and national affairs, men of distinguished ability. Her war governors were Dennison, Todd, and Brough, the latter a native of Marietta and a man of whom the people of this city have reason to be proud. When elected in 1863 he received the then unprecedented plurality of more than 100,000 over his opponent, C. L. Valandigham. In the national councils during the war Ohio furnished as advisors to Lincoln such men as Stanton, Chase, Wade, John Sherman, and Jay Cook.

We have furnished to the nation six presidents: William Henry Harrison, Ulysses S. Grant, Rutherford B. Hayes, James A. Garfield, Benjamin Harrison, and William McKinley, all natives of Ohio except the first. They were all brave generals in war and able and distinguished citizens and officers in peace. It was given to Abraham Lincoln, a citizen of the Northwest

Territory, to strike the chains from 4,000,000 slaves, but it was left to William McKinley to carry freedom to Cuba, Porto Rica and the far off islands of the sea.

On March 4th, 1881, on the east portico of the capitol at Washington, at the inauguration of the President of the United States, there was a distinguished gathering of Ohioans. They were Rutherford B. Hayes, the retiring president; James A. Garfield, about to be inaugurated president; Morrison R. Waite, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, who administered the oath of office; John Sherman, Secretary of the Treasury; William T. Sherman, General of the army; and Philip H. Sheridan, Lieutenant General of the army and second in command. When did any other state furnish such a gathering?

My attention has recently been called to a political incident that is told of Benjamin Harrison's cabinet. Ohio had been very much in evidence in the public offices in the years before, but when Harrison was inaugurated and had selected his cabinet the country felt relieved. Instead of Ohioans he had appointed such men to his cabinet as William Windom of Minnesota, W. H. H. Miller of Indiana, John W. Noble of Missouri, Jeremiah M. Rusk of Wisconsin, and later Stephen B. Elkins of West Virginia. But on careful investigation it was found that every one of them was born in Ohio. Later Charles Foster was appointed Secretary of the Treasury, making this the strongest Ohio cabinet of all the years.

I do not name these men in a spirit of boasting. They were all too great to have their names circumscribed by state lines. They were Americans. To our Eastern friends we would say that the great names of New England create no envy in our Western homes. The names of Hancock and Otis, Adams and Webster, Phillips and Hoar are as dear to an Ohioan as to the residents of Massachusetts. These and others are as dear to us as to you. They too were Americans. We claim them as our countrymen.

Our population has grown from a few thousand in 1788 till we now have nearly four and a half million people within our state. There are now living in other states over one million people who were born in Ohio. They have gone to other sections to help build up new communities and new states. Our farming country is a garden of industry, beauty and fertility. Upon our fields are raised the products that help to feed the nation.

Our cities are hives of industry, thrift and business. In them

is accumulated untold and uncounted wealth. The residences, business blocks, and public buildings are models of architectural beauty and utility. The workshops and factories, smelters and rolling mills are conducted by the most skilled artisans, and their products are sold in the remotest parts of the world. Upon the rivers and harbors are yards where the staunchest ships are built that plow the inland lakes. In these ships are carried the grain, the minerals, and the products of every western state. They carry the grain and flour to feed New England.

We have nine thousand miles of railroads equipped with the most modern cars and locomotives. These are handled by the most skillful servants, engineers and officers.

Do you ask then, what are the products of Ohio? I will tell you. They are corn and wheat, cattle and horses, workshops and factories, ships and railroads, schools and churches, freedom and independent thought, intellect and great men. These are our products.

I have shown you how Ohio started and of what stock it commenced. The seed was excellent, and the Good Book says, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." "By their fruits shall ye know them." But we are yet only in the beginning of Ohio. We are only a hundred years old. We are still in the morning of our life as a state,—as a nation. The Historian tells us that, "For over four thousand years Damascus has been a spectator of the events of the World. She takes note of time not by months and years, but by the kingdoms and empires she has seen rise, flourish, and pass away." If then we compare the age of our beloved state with that of the eastern countries, she is only in her youth. But if her maturity and old age shall be as prosperous and honorable as her youth, she will ever be a bright and shining star in the family of states.

After a duet, "Silent Night," by Mrs. Emerson H. Brush and Miss Muriel Palmer, which was much appreciated by the audience, the morning session adjourned until two o'clock.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

At the opening of the business meeting at two o'clock, Mr. James W. Nye, who had taken charge of the exercises of the morning session, called upon Hon. David J. Nye of Elyria,

Ohio, vice-president of the Association, to take the chair and to preside at all the future meetings.

Judge Nye, upon assuming the position, thanked the Chairman, in behalf of the Association, for his courtesy and efficiency in presiding at the morning meeting. He also expressed his regrets for the absence of the President.

There were but few present, for, through some misunderstanding many thought only members of the executive committee were called, so it was voted that the reports of the Secretary and Treasurer, as well as the report from the Chairman of the Memorial Building Committee, be postponed until the next morning.

The Chairman asked the committee appointed to decide what action should be taken in regard to publishing the Nye Genealogy, if they were ready to report. As the chairman of that committee, Mr. George H. Nye of Auburn, N. Y., was absent, the Secretary was asked by the presiding officer to read a letter on the subject, addressed by him to Hon. David J. Nye, who with Mr. Henry A. Belcher of Randolph, Mass., constituted the members on that committee.

Mrs. Henry A. Belcher said that as the Association last year accepted as a gift this Genealogical manuscript from Mr. George H. Nye, something should be done with it.

After some discussion the report of this committee was postponed until the next morning.

The next in order was the election of officers for the ensuing year. As it had been customary at the former gatherings to appoint a committee of three to report a list of names for officers at some subsequent business meeting, it was voted that the Chair appoint this committee.

It was also voted that the Chair appoint a committee of two on Memorials and Resolutions, to report at the next business meeting.

The Secretary read a telegram received from the President,

which Mr. James W. Nye moved should be spread upon the minutes of the Association. It read as follows:—

TO MRS. S. CURTIS SMITH,

Secretary of the Nye Family Association,

Thanking my kindred for their sympathy which fully repays all my past efforts towards the identification of our widely scattered family, let me express the wish that an interest in these reunions may grow until all take an equal concern in their recurrence.

GEORGE H. NYE, Auburn, N. Y.

August 16, 1905.

The Chair announced the following committees.

COMMITTEE ON NOMINATIONS

MR. HENRY A. BELCHER, Randolph, Mass.

MR. JAMES W. NYE, Marietta, Ohio.

MR. HAROLD B. NYE, Cleveland, Ohio.

COMMITTEE ON MEMORIALS AND RESOLUTIONS

MRS. J. R. HOLWAY, Sandwich, Mass.

MR. IRVING DREW, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Upon motion of Mr. William L. Nye of Sandwich, Mass., the meeting was adjourned to nine o'clock the next morning.

GARDEN TEA

The main object in holding a meeting of the Nye Family Association at Marietta, more central than Sandwich, was to bring about a more intimate acquaintance among the members of the scattered branches of the Benjamin Nye Family. To this end the local chairman arranged social gatherings for each evening during the three days' attendance.

The first of these was on Wednesday the sixteenth, at the home of Mr. James W. Nye. There, in the later hours of a perfect August afternoon, Mr. Nye with his sisters, Mrs. Sarah N. Lovell, Mrs. Maria N. Buell and Miss Mary C. Nye, and his

daughters, Miss Kathrine P. Nye and Miss Rebekah D. Nye, welcomed all of the Nye connection, not forgetting the children of all ages. The company passed delightful hours on the lawn where a bounteous collation was served.

All who assembled there were Nyes by birth or by marriage. Many of these had never before met face to face, but a feeling of kinship seemed to be awakened and the cordial hospitality of the host and hostesses, together with the genial environment under the shade of the cherry trees, warmed the hearts and brought all into touch with the occasion and with one another.

THURSDAY MORNING

The photographs which Mrs. Henry A. Belcher of Randolph, Mass., had on exhibition at the church, of the old Nye homes at Sandwich, Mass., attracted much attention. There was one of the earliest churches, the humble reed-thatched parsonage, the house where Benjamin Nye and Katherine Tupper were married in 1640, still in good preservation, and many others of great interest.

At nine o'clock many members of the family gathered in front of the church to have a photograph taken. The picture proved to be a satisfactory one. Mrs. F. J. Cutter of Marietta, who had generously rendered valuable service to the Nye Family throughout the convention, was asked to permit them to add to their obligation to her by forwarding the photographs to those who had subscribed for them, which she kindly consented to do.

The meeting was opened with an organ prelude by Miss Flora Mason. Rev. Elmer I. Nye of Georgia, Vt., offered a prayer. After announcements by the President, Mr. William L. Nye, Chairman of the Executive Board, moved a suspension of the rules that an amendment might be made to the Third Article of the Constitution, which reads: The officers of the Association shall be a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer and

an Executive Committee, substituting for the same. that the officers of the Association be a President, a First-Vice-President, a Secretary, an Assistant Secretary, a Treasurer and a Vice-President from each State and Territory, having a membership in said Association. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the Association and to perform such other duties as are usually performed by such officer. In the absence of the President, the First Vice President shall perform the duties of the President. In the absence of the President and the First Vice-President, the oldest Vice-President, present, shall preside.

Telegrams of greeting were read from Mr. and Mrs. Augustus S. Nye of Boston, and from Mr. and Mrs. William L. Nye of Lee, Mass.

The Secretary's report was read and accepted. It was as follows :

MR. PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF THE NYE FAMILY ASSOCIATION :

It was voted at our last Reunion in Sandwich, Mass., to accept the very cordial and hospitable invitation of our relatives in Marietta to meet with them this year.

It was very proper that the First and Second gatherings of our family should be held in Sandwich, for in that old historic town by the sea, was established the first Nye Family in America.

In that Nye home were reared noble sons and daughters whose numerous descendants are now to be found in nearly every State of our Union and some members of our family have set up their "household gods" on foreign shores. But it is equally as proper and very agreeable to hold our Third Reunion here in Ohio.

All cannot go to Sandwich. It is but fair that those living in the East and the far West meet with the descendants of the pioneer members of this branch of our family, who so long ago pushed forward into the great West with the same brave and

indomitable spirit that had controlled their ancestors, who founded their homes on the wild New England coast in the early part of the Seventeenth Century. Here in the Ohio Valley they established their homes and reared their families amid the perils and privations attending the early settlers of the East.

It is a pleasure to have the opportunity to meet so many members of our family we otherwise should not see. It is the desire of our Association to make these Reunions occasions of profit and pleasure; to bind together in most fraternal and cordial relationship the various branches of our family.

The Report of the last Reunion is incorporated in the printed proceedings and has been read by many in attendance, yet if it be the desire of this meeting that I read the Secretary's Report, I shall proceed to do so.

At this point the Association voted to dispense with the reading of the report. The Secretary proceeded to say:—

To those of you who have not enjoyed the privilege of reading it, let me say, that by your vote, you have missed hearing a very fine report written by our former Secretary, Mrs. Henry A. Belcher of Randolph, Mass. I have a number of the books containing the report with me, which I shall be glad to have you purchase, either of our Treasurer or of me, and you will not only get the report but each paper that was read and all the addresses given in full, any one of which is worth the price of the book. I can substantiate this statement by numerous letters received from those who have read it.

In December, I sent out nine hundred postal cards, announcing its publication, as well as the fact that there were for sale a few books left of the Second Edition of the Report of the First Reunion. I think every member of the Nye Family should have both books, not only for the pleasure and profit derived but also to help our Association along. If we vote to publish a book of this kind, we should be interested to buy it.

Through the generosity of Mrs. Emerson H. Brush of Chicago, the Association at our last Reunion was presented with about two hundred copies of an old Welsh Ballad, named "Owen," which she, having written from memory and set to music, published and dedicated to the Nye Family of America.

It was sung by Minerva Tupper, daughter of Gen. Benjamin Tupper of Revolutionary fame, who married Col. Ichabod Nye in 1785. This quaint and beautiful ballad, which has been handed down in Mrs. Brush's family, as the Indian legends are, from generation to generation, was sung by her at our Reunion to the delight and pleasure of all. I have sold a good many copies. Of those unsold belonging to our Association I have brought along some of them with me. I hope all of you who have not already purchased, will do so, as this will add to our funds. The ballad is a pleasant reminder of the songs of "ye olden time," which are so attractive to us all and it will be a good souvenir to take to your homes.

In February, at a Board meeting, held in Boston, the date of this Reunion was fixed, subject to the approval of the chairman, Mr. James W. Nye of Marietta, who had previously been appointed with power to arrange with committees of his own choice—all local matters, including program, receptions, lodgings, etc. How very admirably this work has been done, the guests of our Ohio relatives can attest.

Now one word about the size of our Association. We place no limit to the numbers, as in many Clubs. All the Nyes are welcome who can trace descent from Benjamin Nye, who settled in Sandwich, Mass., in 1637. The wife or the husband, the widow or the widower of such descendant, may become a member by the payment of one dollar per year—you will admit most liberal terms are accorded, for you see, not only the lineal descendants but their partners are included. I should think all in attendance, as well as all who are eligible, throughout our country, would be both proud and happy to avail themselves of this privilege. If all the Nye descendants joined that I correspond with, and I have reached only one member of each family, in most cases, we should have funds sufficient to carry on our Association in a very able and profitable manner. If all the descendants of Benjamin Nye joined, we should have a goodly sum to erect and perpetuate a fitting memorial to our common ancestors, Benjamin Nye and his good wife, Katherine Tupper.

I have faith in the Nyes. We shall find them loyal, earnest and willing, when sufficient attention has been called to the aim and the needs of this organization,

A lady wrote me, that she believed her family to be the only one of that name, until she received a notice of the First Nye Reunion. Only last month I had a letter from a New Englander, saying in response to my circular letter, he had never before heard of a Nye Reunion. He expressed his gratitude for receiving information, ordered two books, and he and his wife came to Marietta with us. Our family is widely scattered over our country. Our officers have to consult and advise thorough correspondence for the most part and to keep the interest and attention of the members of our family, in affairs of our Association, we should send out as many as three or four circular letters during the year. Each is attended with considerable expense. As we must depend upon the yearly dues to furnish funds to carry on our work this is one reason for my urging an increase of membership. As there are about eight times as many names on my mailing list as there are on our Treasurer's list, it shows to you conclusively, that there is no chance for any Equitable Assurance business here. The officers and attorneys are not looking for large salaries—our surplus is not extravagant—we hope to come out even.

Therefore I urge all in Convention to join the Association this year. Our Treasurer is present and ready to receive the dues and will give you a card of membership. I call the attention of all members of the Nye Family, wherever they may live, to join. If not able to attend the Reunions, all the more reason for joining, for you can learn about your kith and kin, the country over.

On the twenty-third of June, I posted thirteen hundred circulars to members of our family, announcing this Reunion. My mailing list had been augmented by several hundred names during the year, principally by our President, Mr. George H. Nye, who has done so much to gather genealogical data of the Nye Family, at great expense to himself. At our last Reunion, Mr. Nye presented to our Association all his valuable manuscripts and has made it possible for the Nyes to have a complete genealogical record. Its publication has been assigned to a competent committee.

If the records of the proceedings of this Reunion are to be published let me suggest that orders for the book be sent to the Secretary at an early date, and give a reasonable time to the committee to prepare the book. The importunate demand of the printer to return all proof-sheets by the next mail, on the one hand, and the numerous letters from members of the family that the books be sent to them before Christmas, on the other hand, your Secretary was extremely anxious lest some errors be made; for after collecting the material for the book and after waiting for the terms of several publishing houses, there was only a brief time for the work of revision. Some errors did occur, but I endeavored to correct such, as soon as my attention was called to them—I regret to say that the name of Mr. Henry A. Belcher of Randolph, Mass., was omitted from the list of Executive Officers and not noticed until after many of the books had been sent out. He has never alluded to this omission, but I feel his earnestness and helpfulness from first to last deserve our full recognition.

I have answered three hundred letters, sent out twelve hundred postal cards, thirteen hundred circulars besides over seven hundred notices regarding railroad rates to those living in localities affected by the same.

It has been a great pleasure to correspond with so many of our family. When I have not been able to answer questions regarding the intricacies of ancestral lore, I have taken the liberty to refer to Mr. Robert W. Thompson of Middletown, Conn., who has always been our willing and helpful friend. He has been of valuable assistance to many in establishing their descent from Benjamin the first.

In performing the duties of Secretary of our Association, the brevity of my family name has appealed to me,—I congratulated myself that I had not descended from some Russian ancestor with a long patronymic instead of from one bearing the unique name of ‘Nye.’

It may interest you to know that the brevity of the word has been appreciated by the Post Office Department at Washington. The postmaster of Nye, Oklahoma, wrote me that eleven years ago, when his mother was appointed postmistress, she was ask-

ed to send to the Department a list of names from which a choice might be made. After she had selected twenty, she asked him for one. He adds,—“As I was reading at that time Bill Nye’s humorous stories, which interested me very much, I replied, ‘Try Nye,’ it is short and familiar. My mother added it and the Department selected it from her list.”

For the same reason the postmaster of Nye, West Va., says that office derived its name.

The postmaster of Nye, Wisconsin, assures me that the popularity of Frank Nye of Minneapolis was responsible for the name of that office; but the old settlers claim that Bill Nye, brother of Frank Nye, once lived on the banks of a lake near by and the village was named in his honor.

While with joy and gladness we sojourn with our kindred in this early pioneer home and enjoy the reunion of old friends and the acquaintance of new ones, we miss sadly the genial and affectionate wife of our President, who was the light and joy of our former Reunions. We have been called, also, to mourn the loss of other valuable members.

It is commonly known, that two instruments tuned to the same key and placed sufficiently near each other are in such harmony that when one is struck, the corresponding key in the other vibrates in unison.

Our family is harmonious and sympathetic and each and every one of us feel the deepest sympathy for all of the members of our family who have suffered bereavement since our last Reunion.

Respectfully submitted,

MRS. S. CURTIS SMITH,

Secretary.

The Secretary’s report was accepted.

The motion of Mr. Robert W. Thompson to the effect that Mrs. J. R. Holway of Sandwich act as Treasurer during the Convention in absence of Mrs. Annie Nye Smith, Treasurer, was carried.

The Treasurer’s report was read and approved.

Amount on hand	\$126.03	
Total receipts for the year	334.97	\$461.00
Total expenses for the year		390.01

On hand August 15, 1905 \$ 70.99

The President then introduced Mrs. Henry A. Belcher of Randolph, Mass., chairman of the Committee on the Memorial Building, as the one who had done more than any other person in organizing the members of the Nye family. Mrs. Belcher's report was as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF THE NYE FAMILY:

Last year in my report as secretary of this Association, it was suggested that we as a family erect in Sandwich a Memorial building, to be used partly as a public library and also an archive for the safe deposit of the documents of our family history. It was voted that I should be a committee of one, with power to enlarge the committee to carry out the suggestion.

Hon. David J. Nye of Elyria, Ohio, and Mrs. Horace K. Nye of Fairhaven, Mass., were added to that committee, but we did not organize. I have written many letters asking for financial aid to carry on the work, but have not met with a satisfactory response. I have given the matter much thought during the past year, and have come to the conclusion, that it is not feasible to build such a Memorial Library Building unless we could endow it. I am very certain that the town could not maintain it.

It seems fitting that we, as an Association, should erect a memorial to the memory of our ancestor. If we cannot build a memorial building, let us place a memorial stone in the Old Burying Ground, or some other suitable place, to Benjamin Nye and his wife Katharine, who were the founders of our family, and who with the settlers of the Plymouth Colony were largely instrumental in making the America which we inherit today. At the three reunions we have held, we have opened the pages of our family history, and have learned of the lives and actions of our ancestors. Honesty and integrity are among the characteristics of our family. And this alone should create in us a

glorious pride in our birthright. Let us then erect to their memory a monument showing that we are grateful for their lives and deeds.

And it would be my wish that when we gather again around the family tree at Sandwich, that the most important meeting will be the dedication of a memorial stone, in memory of Benjamin Nye and his wife Katharine Tupper.

Respectfully submitted,

HANNAH B. NYE BELCHER,
Chairman of Committee.

The President suggested that it might be well in connection with this report to appoint a committee to act in reference to carrying forward the work of erecting a monument.

The report was accepted and the suggestion of the President was acted upon and it was unanimously voted to refer the matter back to the same committee.

The report of the Committee upon Genealogical Manuscript was called for, and the chairman of that committee, Mr. George H. Nye of Auburn, N. Y., not being present, Mr. Henry A. Belcher of Randolph, a member of that committee, reported that he had made inquiries in regard to expense of publishing such a work but was of the opinion the Committee should ask for more time and report at some future meeting. A motion was made by Mr. Belcher to this effect and seconded by Mr. James W. Nye and unanimously carried.

Mrs. J. R. Holway of Sandwich, Chairman of the Committee on Memorials and Resolutions, responded as follows:

The Nye Family of America holding their third reunion at Marietta, Ohio, desiring to express their sympathy for those of their kindred who have suffered bereavement during the year, passed the following Resolutions:

WHEREAS, Our Father has taken to her Heavenly Home Mrs. George H. Nye of Auburn, N. Y., the beloved wife of our President and the dear mother of his children;

- WHEREAS, the family of Mrs. Nannie Nye Jackson of Newark, N. J., is called to mourn the loss of a faithful and loving mother;
- WHEREAS, the Association misses Mr. Daniel H. Huxford of Randolph, Mass., who was one of its most earnest workers;
- WHEREAS, Mr. E. Bourne Nye, closely identified with the history of Sandwich, Mass., has passed away, leaving wife and children to mourn his loss;
- WHEREAS, Miss Ida Hamblin of Sandwich, Mass., whose cheerful face and hearty welcome were an inspiration, has been called from her life of usefulness;
- WHEREAS, Dr. Fremont Nye of Westerly, R. I., has been bereft of his loving companion;
- WHEREAS, Mrs. Mary Nye Fisher of Walpole, Mass., mourns for her husband, whose pleasant greetings and kindly face at our former reunions still linger in our memory;
- WHEREAS, Mr. Thomas Nye of Fairhaven, Mass., the intrepid sailor of many seas, has sailed into the Heavenly Port;
- WHEREAS, Mrs. Sarah Nye Wesson of Sandwich, Mass., has met with a great loss in the death of her two sisters, Mrs. Nancy Nye De Normandie of Danvers, Mass., and Mrs. Charlotte Nye Hobbs of Bridgeport, Conn., who have been called to their reward after long lives filled with kind deeds and loving service; therefore,
- Resolved*, that we express to each and all who have been bereft our heartfelt sympathy and pray that God, who doeth all things well, may send comfort into their lives and make them feel that each loss is but one more link that binds us to the beautiful home where everlasting spring abides and where we shall be welcomed into the Eternal Reunion of all the loved ones who have gone before.
- MRS. JEROME R. HOLWAY,
MR. IRVING DREW,
Committee on Resolutions.
- Mr. James W. Nye moved that a copy of the above be sent to each bereaved family, as well as spread upon the records of the Association; it was carried.
- The Secretary read the following letter from Mr. Charles H. Nye of Hyannis, Mass.

TO THE KINDRED AND FRIENDS OF THE NYE FAMILY ORGANIZATION OF AMERICA, MARIETTA, OHIO. GREETINGS:

Another year has rolled away, and our worthy Secretary has again called us to a reunion of the "Nyes of America."

Since we last met, the year has brought many changes. While we miss the gracious presence, and kindly greeting, of some who have been with us in other years, I am very glad there are those of our kindred who still maintain an interest in our organization, and I hope each reunion will serve to strengthen the bond between us.

Many of our members are well advanced in years, and must soon change from this scene of action to another life—and it is my most earnest wish and desire of my heart, that as long as we remain here, and are able, we may continue to sustain our interest, retain our enthusiasm, and continue our reunions.

May we keep our ancestors, "Benjamin and Katharine," in grateful remembrance, and never forget from them we inherit the name we are proud to honor.

While today all may not appreciate the full value of such an organization, in years to come it will be valued more and more, and may many of our descendants enjoy the reunions of the different branches of the "Nye family."

While I regret exceedingly I shall not be able to attend in person, in spirit I shall be with you.

I wish the reunion a succes, and may God be with us, while we are here, and the blessing of Heaven ever rest upon you all, in the future, is the wish of yours truly,

CHARES H. NYE.

Hyannis, Mass., Aug. 9, 1905.

Mrs. Belcher moved that a telegram of Greetings be sent to Mr. Nye. He had done a great deal, she said, to advance the interests of the organization and is deeply interested in its welfare; unanimously carried.

The Secretary read a letter of greeting from Mr. Andrew A. Nye of North Sewickley, Pa., secretary of the Nye Family of Pennsylvania, which organization cannot identify itself with any branch of the Benjamin Nye Family.

Letters of regret were received from the following:

Mrs. Orrie Nye Abbott Chicago, Ill.
 Mrs. William Bampfield Kingston, Ontario.
 Mrs. Josie E. Barker Natick, Mass.
 Mrs. George S. Butters Newton, Mass.
 Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Crocker Hyannis, Mass.
 Mrs. P. C. Eastman Rock, Mass.
 Mrs. Addie R. Gibbs Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Mrs. Fred Houghton North Anson, Maine.
 Mrs. M. P. Jenkins Roxbury, Mass.
 Mrs. Helen A. Nye North Falmouth, Mass.
 Mrs. Horace K. Nye Fairhaven, Mass.
 Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Nye Auburn, Maine.
 Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Nye Acworth, N. H.
 Mr. Frank M. Nye Minneapolis, Minn.
 Mr. Fred A. Nye Kearney, Neb.
 Miss Alberta Nye Boston, Mass.
 Mr. Ralph Nye Boston, Mass.
 Miss Nellie M. Nye Milford, Mass.
 Dr. George L. Nye Wytheville, Va.
 Rev. C. L. Nye Des Moines, Ia.
 Mr. George H. Nye Auburn, N. Y.
 Mrs. Julia Nye Reed Erie, Pa.
 Mr. M. M. Nye Crawfordville, Ind.
 Mrs. Jane E. Nye Smith North Amherst, Mass.
 Mr. George H. Tripp New Bedford, Mass.
 Mr. L. G. Nye (88 years old) Trumbull, Ohio.
 Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Wing Newton, Mass.

After announcing the next business meeting for three o'clock the following day, the President introduced Mr. William L. Nye of Sandwich, Mass., the first President of the Association, who read the following interesting paper upon Sandwich:

MR. PRESIDENT,

AND MEMBERS OF THE NYE FAMILY OF AMERICA.

It gives me great pleasure to meet with you again, and participate with you in the third reunion of the Nye family. I bring you greetings from the home of your ancestor: a home made

sacred by the trials and privations that attended them every step through that then wilderness.

In the southeast corner of Massachusetts, a peninsular extends far out into the ocean, that orators from time to time (and justly too) have called the right arm of the Commonwealth. We are satisfied with plain Cape Cod. The first town on the Cape is called Sandwich. In the background of the picture of this beautiful old town, are the hills, thickly covered with forests of oak and pine, with their green foliage waving in the sun. In the front the waters of Cape Cod Bay wash its shores—at times calm and peaceful, again in storm and tempest, the thunder of the angry waves may be heard for miles, as they toss and break upon its sandy shore.

Instead of being a low barren waste, as many have imagined, the hills are thickly dotted with boulders and granite ledges. Here have been, and are still, fertile fields. The grass grows green, and wild flowers of every description bloom in the forests on hillside and valley, beautifying the whole landscape.

It is of this old town that I have been asked to speak, the home of those whose names will ever be cherished by the members of the family: Benjamin Nye and Katharine Tupper.

I have spoken of the flowers that decorate the highways, woods and fields. The old English flowers found here, such as Holly, Canterbury Bells, Lilacs, Aarons Rod, Box, Bouncing Betty and Pilgrim Rose, were brought and planted by the Pilgrims, or their wives, and have ever remained a popular flower by the housewife. It is claimed that the sea has brought us more flower seed than ever the May Flower or her sister ships, since the landing at Plymouth. The native flower is the May Flower, or the Trailing Arbutus. Although found in other places, to the typical Cape Codder there is no other flower so sweet as his own May Flower; blooming early in spring, hardly waiting for the snow and ice to melt away, before it begins to open its petals.

The area of the town of Sandwich today is 20,950 acres. A few small rivers wind their way along through upland and marsh, until lost in the bosom of old ocean.

The ponds here are numerous, and have quaint names: Peters, 176 acres; Spectacle, 157 acres; Triangle, 84 acres; Snake, 76 acres; Lawrence, 76 acres; and many other smaller ones. The Old Mill pond, a beautiful sheet of water in the very centre of the village, has 47 acres. These ponds are the fisherman's heaven, for here

are found many species of the finny tribe. Only two of these ponds have any visible outlet.

When the May Flower landed at Plymouth in 1620, Sandwich, then called Shaume, was the home of the red man. It would seem that they cultivated the soil to a considerable extent, for when the Pilgrims visited the settlement of Pamet, they found 50 acres of corn under cultivation. The labor of tilling the soil was done by the squaws, for no brave ever demeaned himself with manual labor. Where they came from is not known. The tribes that were in and around Sandwich were the Skantou, Manomet, Cataumets, Pokeset, Shaume and Mashpee, the last being more numerous and the last to disappear. The tribes were very friendly to the settlers, as was shown in many acts of kindness.

In the war of 1674 with King Phillip, the Indians remained neutral, and were considered a defense to Sandwich and other Cape towns. In fact no Cape tribe ever joined Phillip, but many of the Indians fought with the settlers against him. In 1798 but a remnant of them remained, they were the tribe of Mashpee. They disappeared before the march of civilization. They hunted these woods, fished the ponds and brooks, and their canoes floated on the waters of the bay. Their lives were filled with romance and legend. Their beautiful legends yet linger in the written pages of the white man's lore. As the fog creeps up from Vineyard Sound, who can forget their explanation of the phenomenon?

The Mattachesetts idea was that a great many moons ago a bird of monstrous size visited the south shore of the Cape, carrying off papooses and even the larger children to the southward.

An Indian giant named Maushop, residing in those parts, in his rage at the havoc, pursued the bird, wading across the sound to a hitherto unknown island, where he found the bones of children in heaps around the trunk and under the shade of a great tree. Wishing to smoke on his way back, and finding he had no tobacco, he filled his pipe with poke, a weed used afterwards by the Indians when tobacco failed,—and started across the sound to his home. From this memorable event, the frequent fogs in Nantucket, and on and around Vineyard Sound came; and when the Indians saw a fog arising they would say in their own tongue, "There Comes old Maushop's Smoke."

On April 3, 1637, it was agreed by the Court at Plymouth

that ten men of Sangus, Edmund Freeman, Henry Feake, Thomas Dexter, Edward Dillingham, William Wood, John Carmen, Richard Chadwell, William Almy, Thomas Tupper and George Knott shall have liberty to view a place to set down, and have sufficient lands for three score families, upon the conditions, propounded to them by the Governor and Mr. Winslow. In the same year fifty more families came to Sandwich, and with them Benjamin Nye. With this begins the White Man's history of Sandwich. In imagination we can see them as they, with their families, wended their way through a wild country to their future homes. No roads or highways, they followed the narrow trail of the Indian, resting by the way while the little ones played and prattled while they plucked the wild flowees from their mossy beds. They were men of giant wills, ready to meet the trials and hardships they knew awaited them in the land they had adopted for their homes.

It is true, at this time Plymouth had been settled for seventeen years, and the settlers of Sandwich were able to procure the necessaries of life, from that settlement; as Plymouth was trading now largely with the Dutch as well as the Mother Country: still their privations were many, and toil they must from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof.

In 1639 the town was incorporated: but the Indians were not paid for their land until 1647. The record says that Mr. Bradford purchased Sandwich of the Indians, January 24, 1647, paying for the same sixteen pounds and nineteen shillings. The same year Mr. Bradford sold the same for the same price to Edmund Freeman, who acted as agent for the town. Mr. Freeman received seventeen pounds for his services. So the town of Sandwich cost thirty-three pounds nineteen shillings.

From this time the town began to thrive and increase in population. Also at this time there appears a lack on the part of the Sandwich Authorities to attend to their duties in a manner pleasing to the Plymouth Court. Persons were coming into the town, that did not have the stamp of Dutch Discipline on them. The record reads "When as by complaint, it is very probable that divers of the Committee of Sandwich, have not faithfully discharged that trust reposed in them, by receiving into the said town divers persons, unfit for Church Society, which should have been their chief care in the first place, and have disposed of the greater part of the land there already, and to a very few that are in the Church Society, or fit for the same. So that

without speedy remedy our chiefest end will be frustrated. This is to require such of the Committee as are herein faulty to appear at the next Court of Assistance to answer this complaint: and in the meantime not to dispose of any more land there, without further orders from the Court." Sandwich seemed to have much trouble with that Plymouth Court.

In 1652 a Committee was appointed to lay out a highway, from Sandwich to Plymouth. Two years afterwards, the road not being completed, both Sandwich and Plymouth were presented at Court for not having the County Highway between these places cleared so as to be passable to man and horse.

Thus communication between the two towns became easier.

In 1655 a grant was given Thomas Dexter to provide and maintain a mill, the town to allow him five pints per bushel for toll. But Dexter's toll increased so fast, that "another mill was set up at the river, that comes out of the pond at the head of Benjamin Nye's Marsh." It is supposed that Nye was the miller, and as the record says no more about unjust tolls, we feel sure that Father Benjamin was honest and dealt justly with his fellow men.

The military history of Sandwich is very interesting. I can only lightly refer to it. That the men of this town were always patriotic, and the love of home and country strong in them, has been proven time and again.

The first call for men to take up arms was in the struggle with King Phillip in 1674. Sandwich furnished seventy-five men: all boys under sixteen years were required to join the Town Guards. In the same year a heavy war tax was levied on the town. In 1675 five men from Sandwich were killed at Rehobeth: Benjamin Nye, David Berry, Caleb Blake, Joe Gibbs and Stephen Wing. It had been supposed by many that this Benjamin Nye was the first settler Benjamin, and at the First Reunion of the Nye Family, he was buried by the speakers on the plains of Rehobeth; and many eulogies were said in praise of his patriotic death. It has since been proven, that he died at the comfortable home of his son, Johnathan, in E. Sandwich, at a ripe old age. The Benjamin, who perished on the battle field, was no doubt his son.

In the French and Indian War of 1600 Sandwich furnished fourteen men.

The causes that led to the War of the Revolution are well known by all. In the acts of the Colony in opposing the claim

of Great Britain, the people of Sandwich were most daring. In September, 1774, the residents of Sandwich, joined by others, marched to Barnstable to intercept the sitting of the Court of Common Pleas.

This was not only accomplished, but they obtained the names of the judges to a promise, that they would not accept of any duties, in conformity with the unjust acts of Parliament, and if required to do any business contrary to the charter of the Province, they would refuse.

It is said, this uprising of the citizens of Sandwich was one of the first overt acts of the Colony, and was followed by requests to military officers to resign their commissions, held under an authority, which would, if it could, reduce them to slavery and obedience. Among the names of these bold leaders were Stephen Joseph, Jr., Ebenezer and Lot Nye. The writer says many bold deeds were performed in the struggle that followed, which are—and ever will be—unrecorded, for no historian can give the people of the Cape their full mete of praise. From the year 1775, when the din of the first battle was heard, the suffering and privations of the people of Sandwich were very great.

In 1776, 250 men were furnished by the county, of which Sandwich gave her share. Again the same year Sandwich sent forty men. On the 10th of July one from every twenty-five men liable for military duty was taken. The men were ordered to Rhode Island, and Joseph Nye and others were appointed to purchase sixty whale boats for their transportation.

The year 1777 opened with with more hardships to the people of the Cape. The fishing vessels were rotting at their wharves. Traffic was gone. The farmers might plant, but perhaps the next draft might not leave them to harvest. The brutality of the Prison Ships was felt more by the citizens of the Cape than any other county, for a large part of her men were in the naval service. This year, 1777, the General Court resolved to draft every seventh man in the Colony, and make the draft from all over sixteen, at home and abroad.

In 1778 eight men were required, besides fifty pairs each of shirts, shoes and stockings. The penalty for refusing was thirty pounds.

In 1780 two more demands for men were made, besides 11,120 lbs. Beef. The town was now nearly depleted of men. I have said enough to show you what the trials and suffering of a patriotic country loving people must have been. Think of the brave

women who gave their all to their country,—husbands, fathers, brothers, sons and sweethearts. They were women for the times, tried and not found wanting. One mother said: "None of my children but Abiah is with me. All my sons are living with the army. I am afraid what I may hear concerning my sons. I hope I may be prepared, let it be what it will." Oh! such a faith! A faith that can say amid the darkest trials "Thy will be done."

War was again declared by President Madison against England, June 17, 1812, and lasted until December 24, 1814. In this war, which was brought to our very doors, the men of Sandwich took a prominent part. The whole Cape was patrolled by the British vessels, but in spite of them the hardy sons managed to smuggle in many of the necessities of life. The inhabitants lived in constant fear. Some towns were bombarded, but Sandwich escaped. Few enlisted into the general service, for all were needed for home protection. Sandwich was the highway by which contraband goods were taken across the Cape to Buzzards Bay.

Hemmed in on all sides their hardships were many, but now, as before, that determined will saved them in the hour of trouble, and their faith in God was not shaken. During the last year of the war flour sold for \$18.00 per barrel, and corn for \$2.50 per bushel. On account of the embargo, it was impossible for vessels to arrive from the West Indies. Consequently molasses and sugar were very scarce. It is said that women improvised a kind of molasses from corn-stalks and pumpkins. The Privateersman and Navy were manned by the hardy fishermen and sailors, and how well they performed their dangerous task is well known. History has given them the honors that justly belong to them.

The War of the Rebellion, I need touch but lightly on. Its history is known by every reader and student. No town responded more quickly to the call of arms than Sandwich, for she raised the fourth of the first seven companies, enlisted in Massachusetts, within four days of the call. This Company was attached to the 29th Regiment and took part in the battles at Fair Oaks, Gaines Mill, Peach Orchard, Savage Station, Malvern Hills, Centreville, South Mountain, Antietam and Fredericksburg. She furnished 292 men for the Army, and many for the Navy. Many of them are buried on the battle fields, many where the simple tablet reads "To the Unkuown Dead." In the quiet cemetery on the hillside many an honored veteran

sleeps his last sleep. They fought the battles of their country bravely, and now fill honored graves.

They and their deeds of valor will never be forgotten by a grateful people.

Each year a little band whose ranks are steadily decreasing, take their way to the silent homes of the dead, and lovingly place flowers and the stars and stripes over their lowly dead.

The method of travelling and transportation in the olden times was very slow,—tedious and uncomfortable. The earliest couriers in 1627 were swift running Indians. The first express or mail on the Cape was in 1654, when the Governor paid John Smith for carrying letters from Plymouth to Nausett.

For nearly 150 years the dependence of private citizens, for the remittance of their letters, was upon such casual travelers as chance happened to throw in their way. The early method of travelling was on horseback. The first passenger coach to transport passengers was in 1790 from Plymouth to Sandwich.

Packets also ran from every port to Boston, that being the principal market for buying and selling. In the early fifties a steamer called the "Acorn" plied between Boston and Sandwich.

The stage coach and packet have become a thing of the past and the iron horse has full control of the way—and none regret the change. Yet we cannot help looking back and remembering with what joy we watched the old Yellow Stage and Four, as it rolled into the village, the driver cracking his whip to make all the demonstration possible; or, climbing the hills and gazing across the waters to see if the packet was rounding Old Manomet Point, and almost sigh as we say, "They were good old times." So they were, but we must remember them as the good old times of the past.

Let us return again to the days of our ancestors and review some of the laws and customs of that time. And let me say here, I have found nowhere an instance, where our worthy ancestor was ever presented to the Court for any misdemeanor. Should you take the time to scan the records you will find that the men of that day were not all saints, nor the women all angels. They were folk like as we are.

The laws of Church and State were very rigid, though I do not think they were enforced as strictly here, as in other parts of the Colony. They were generally true to their belief. It is true Church-going was compulsory. Still I believe it was the principal within that caused them to wend their way on the Sabbath to the humble meeting-house.

The first meeting-house was a simple affair. A mud-thatched building, oiled paper windows, with shutters to the same. The second church was a more commodious building. In this were the large square pews, with seats all around to accommodate the large families. The men and women sat separately. There were seats for aged men and aged women. There were separate seats for the Indians, then the Negroes, and last the Mulattoes.

This old meeting-house was a solemn place. He who entered there, must enter with a solemn mien, and eyes cast heavenward. No levity was allowed within its sacred walls.

Mordicai Ellis and Joshua Fish were appointed to take care of the young people, who were often very rude on the Lord's Day, and when any do offend return them to a Justice of Peace, to be dealt with according to law. In 1761 two young misses were fined for laughing in church. To this old meeting house your ancestors came. Young and old—in sunshine or storm—heat or cold, for here were told them the things they thought pertained to their eternal good. They believed in God. They believed He was in all and through all. Did Prosperity shine, they saw a smiling Providence. Did adversity frown, it was the hand of Jehovah laid heavily upon them: and they meekly bowed to His will. Their God was an ever-ruling One, and their faith in Him steadfast.

The dwelling-houses depended on the wealth of the owners. The homes of the poorer class were small, with one room, the fire place in the middle, and the oven built out of doors, except when the house was built into the bank. They had few windows and few doors. The sill was laid on the ground, which projected into the room all around, and served as a seat for the children, as they had little furniture.

Parson Leveridge lived substantially in an unpartitioned barn. As the town flourished better homes were built.

In 1642 one of the better homes was twenty-two feet front, twenty feet rear. Front room sixteen feet square. The fire-place was eight feet wide, four feet deep, five and a half feet high. There was no plastering until after 1700: clay was used instead.

The Puritans came to this country that they might worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience. Yet they were not willing to allow the same privilege to those who came among them, who differed from them. The Quakers made their appearance in Sandwich in 1657, and through their teaching many were drawn from the Mother Church. Yet while the Plymouth Authorities persecuted them, the Sandwich people

were inclined to protect them. They refused to whip them when so ordered. Sandwich has been called the Cradle of Religious Liberty. The laws against the Quakers were very strict. If any one entertained a Quaker for fifteen minutes, he was fined. Or if one saw a Quaker and did not report him, he was punished. If there was a Quaker meeting in any man's house, he was fined forty shillings, the Preacher forty shillings and every hearer forty shillings, though not a word was spoken.

Notwithstanding this the Quakers held their meetings, and were shielded by the Sandwich authorities as much as possible.

Law in the town was as strict with the members of the Pilgrim Church. Men were fined for not ringing their swine's snouts: for over drinking. Yet August 20, 1644, Robert Boat Fish was licensed to draw wine: and when he was away any time, it shall be lawful for William Newman, to sell wine to persons for their need. There was a fine of twelve shillings for a man smoking on the highway; thirty shillings for Sabbath breaking and sit one hour in the stocks; working on Sunday, whipped; selling beer for two pence worth only one, fined. Elizabeth Eddy was presented to the Court for laboring, that is to say, wringing and hanging out clothes on the Lord's Day, during Public Exercises. There were stocks and whipping posts to stop thieving, to keep a scold's tongue quiet, a lazy fellow from the work house, and a mean man from beating his wife.

I would not have you think there was no brighter side to the Pilgrim life. They had their joys and pleasures the same as we. We honor their memory, and feel that the example of patience and endurance they manifested, has had its influence on the generations that have come and gone.

Manufacturing has always been carried on to some extent in the town. In 1812 a cotton mill was established at the head of the old Mill Pond, which was afterwards used as a tack factory. The Boston and Sandwich Glass Co., the largest in the country, was established in 1825. During the years 1861 to 1864 the amount of business done was \$300,000.00 a year, and employed 500 hands. Other small manufactories have existed from time to time. Today there are only five small factories in the village. The inhabitants number today less than 1,500. There are five churches and none of these are crowded.

This, the home of the Nyes and Tupper.

Here Benj. Nye and Katherine Tupper were the first parents to the Nyes. In your beautiful city, that honor belongs to Ich-

abod Nye and Minerva Tupper. You are proud of your ancestors. We are the same. From this old town have gone forth the sturdy sons and daughters, who have founded homes in every nook and corner of the land. Yes, they who have made the world better by their living in it.

It is said of one of your ancestors, Thomas Tupper, "That his labors were among the Indians, and that he died in old age greatly missed." Also standing where the Indian graves are many, and looking down the Cape and across your bay, then visible, a statue should be raised to Richard Bourne and Thomas Tupper (Sandwich men) to tell the travellers as they speed by its base, how the men of the Pilgrim blood will not cease to honor their own: who sacrificed themselves for their fellow-men, in all their generations.

In the old cemetery may be found the names of many of your ancestors. There are fifty-two stones to mark the last resting place of as many Nyes, and no doubt many more from whose silent beds the headstones have long since disappeared. Here, too, may be found many of the Tupper descendents.

The old Tupper House built in 1637 still stands, occupied only by the Tupper families, through the years that have intervened, until a few weeks ago, when it passed into the hands of the stranger. As I looked upon the old oaken frame of this ancient home, made hoary with the age of 218 years, still firm and strong, as when taken from the forests at its very door, it seemed emblematical of the character house, built by the early settlers, the frame work of which shall last until time shall be no more.

I stand within its walls, and visions of the past float before me. I see the Christian Missionary teaching the untutored savages, who cluster around his hearthstone. I see the fair Katherine, modest and simple in her home life. I see the sturdy youth, Benjamin, woo and win her, and hand in hand, pass out from under the roof tree, going forth to establish a home for themselves. I see shadowy forms passing by me. They are the generations who have lived and loved within these walls, and are steadily passing out through the open door, and when the last one has stepped over the well-worn threshold the door is closed. The dream is over, the stranger has indeed come to tarry.

Thus I have striven to give you a short but imperfect sketch of this ancient town. But the half has not been told. I could speak of the beauty of this country village to-day: its streets

shaded by lofty Elms, Maples and Locusts. But all this I must leave to your imagination. And when next the Family hold their reunion there, come and behold the glory of this time honored town.

Mrs. Emerson H. Brush sung an old Welsh Ballad, playing on the piano the accompaniment, which she had composed. This number was one of the most enjoyable rendered during the convention.

Mr. James W. Nye read letters of greeting from Mrs. Theodore D. Dale of Montclair, N. J. and from Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Crocker of West Barnstable, Mass.

Miss Minnie Tupper Nye of New York City read the following interesting sketch of Minerva Tupper, wife of Ichabod Nye, the pioneer, who was her grandmother.

So much has been said of the Pilgrim Fathers that it has quite overshadowed the lives and heroism of the Pilgrim mothers and it is very much the same with the Pioneer Mothers.

We will take a glimpse into the life of one of these, a worthy descendant of her Pilgrim ancestors and learn something of the experiences that tend to develop such characters.

It is just 117 years ago this week that a boat bearing a most precious freight, one destined to have an important influence not only upon the immediate region, later called Ohio, but upon the entire Northwest, was brought to anchor in the Ohio at the mouth of the Muskingum.

How kind nature has been here, the Muskingum, well called by the Indians, Elkseye, the Ohio, in the Shawnee tongue, the Beautiful, the round hills rising in successive ranges covered with the varied green of many kinds of trees, among them, the buckeye. And here the voyagers on the second Mayflower were to find a new home and based on the Ordinance of 1787, found a new empire whose influence was to encircle the world.

The Adventure Galley, the Second Mayflower consecrated in story and in song as second only to that first Mayflower to which all our hearts turn, was built by one of Marietta's Pioneers, Jonathan Devol, to bring the immortal forty-eight men of the 7th of April to Marietta.

Long, low, the typical flat boat or bateau of the times, it was ill adapted for comfort though it may have been for safety if we may judge by its few small windows.

One of the voyagers on this boat was the subject of this sketch, Minerva Nye Tupper. She was born in Chesterfield, Mass., in 1764, the daughter of General Benjamin Tupper a noted soldier of the Revolution and one of the first projectors of the Ohio Company. With her sisters, Rowena and Sophia, the twins, she went to school at Lebanon, the best school for girls of that period. And she received all the advantages of education that the times afforded. She was married in Chesterfield in 1784 to Ichabod Nye, a young soldier of the Revolution. From the records in the State House in Boston, we learn that he was only fifteen years old when he entered the service, yet even at that early age he is on the records as being five feet eleven inches in height, erect and strong.

This marriage between Ichabod Nye and Minerva Tupper was the third between the Tupper and Nye families, in each case the man being the Nye and the woman the Tupper. They were probably third cousins as Ichabod Nye was a direct descendant of the first Benjamin and Katherine Tupper, while Minerva Tupper was also the descendant of the first Thomas Tupper.

When in 1788, Gen. Tupper brought his family to the new Ohio country, with him as part of his family came Ichabod Nye, his wife Minerva and their small children, Horace, two years, and Panthea, six months. We have not many accounts of that journey to the Ohio but those that we have are interesting. They were ten weeks on the way and now we think the journey long if it is two days.

Wagon builders were not common in New England in those days and it took some time to get one, but at last two wagons were built, one for the family and one for the baggage. General Tupper's family circle was large, himself, wife, two sons, his daughter Rowena as well as Ichabod Nye, his wife and children, and two hired men. There was also Col. Cushing with his family, Major Goodale and his family.

When they arrived at the Ohio they had to wait at Wellsville three weeks for Major Coburn and his family who had been detained in crossing the mountains, and for the Ohio Company's boat from Marietta to take them down the river. At Wellsville it was decided that the worn out horses must be sent down to Marietta by land and Ichabod Nye was chosen for this perilous duty. He was a man of great courage and resolution, of cool head and good judgment, with his faculties well developed by his years of army service. He took the two hired men and with the horses made the trip on the Virginia side, arriving in

Marietta on the 9th of August. Perhaps it was just as well that he did not make the trip on the Galley for we have it from his own testimony that the voyagers were "packed in like slaves on the middle passage." And certain it is if those were his sentiments he was too genuine a Nye not to be more comfortable sleeping in the forest under the green trees and the stars. The three weeks of waiting at Wellsville or Buffalo Creek could not have been very tedious. They left Chesterfield in June and arrived at Buffalo Creek in July. On the 6th of July, 1788, Rowena Tupper wrote to her friend Mrs. Stone of Chesterfield.

BUFFALO CREEK, July 6, 1788.

DEAR FRIEND:

Is it possible that 600 miles separate us? Yes it is true for we are now within one day's ride by water carriage and very unexpectedly we have just heard of an opportunity for conveying a few lines to some of our friends.

The journey has been slow but not so disagreeable as your ideas suggest to you. For four hundred miles the journey was so easy that we were never more fatigued at night than we were about our daily business when at home. The roads were good, we made but twenty miles a day, therefore we had many leisure hours. Our company was lively and agreeable, there were curiosities hourly presenting themselves to our view and we have met with no kind of accident to detain us on our journey. Not one of the family has had a sick day, the children are healthy, Panthea is one of the sweetest girls you ever saw. The latter part of our journey has been rather more fatiguing. We have had several mountains to cross. Some nights we have had to lodge in the woods and some in houses not calculated for people to dwell in, but this did not damp our spirits.

We have favorable accounts from Muskingum.

(Then see the tender appeal to her friend when she says)

Mrs. Stone, are we never more to see you? Heaven forbid that that should be the case. There is scarcely an hour passes but we think of our old friends and often say between ourselves, today if we were at home as we call it, we would visit Mrs. Stone or Mrs. Huntington. But we will think no more of that.

Heaven's blessings rest upon you all.

Your friend

ROWENA TUPPER.

On the 13th of August they were joined by the Rev. Manasseh Cutler and from his diary also we get little word pictures of the journey to the Ohio.

August 8—Blue Mountain the first we ascend is long, in some

parts steep, the road rocky. It is three miles over, stopped at Mr. Skinners, who is the principal man in making the new roads.

August 9—Nine miles from Fort Littleton—we begin to ascend Sideling Hill. The hill has very little ascent on the new road where they are now at work: when finished it must be called a good road for this country. It is seven miles over the hills. We found a bit of a town at the foot of the hill. Met a packer with ten horses loaded principally with ginseng in barrels—two barrels on a horse, price at Fort Pitt two shilling a pound. Fair day, not excessively hot.

August 10—Went to meeting six miles out excessively bad road—meeting house in the woods with no dwelling near, congregation large, not less than three or four hundred horses. Made a curious appearance.

August 11—Set out as sun rose. Went on and breakfasted at Washington. The town is composed of one street of houses all new, the stumps still in the steets. Some of the houses handsome. A court house and jail in the center of the city.

August 13—Capt. Cooper who came up in the Ohio Company's large boat went to Charles Well's just over the line between Pennsylvania and Virginia. This line is cut about 20 feet wide through the woods and makes a singular appearance.

August 14—This morning went to the Ohio river, about a quarter of a mile, when we had the first sight of this beautiful river. It is now very low. We went early to the boat. Gen. Tupper mentioned to me a mode of constructing a machine to work in the head or stern of a boat instead of oars. We constructed a machine in the form of a screw with short blades and placed it in the stern of the boat which we turned with a crank. It succeeded to admiration. Gen. Tupper was thus the inventor of the first screw propeller.

August 15—This morning we went to the boat and began to take on board the wagons. We went down in a boat with Gen. Tupper to sound as far as Buffalo Creek, one mile below our landing, the river being very low and fallen since yesterday.

August 16—After dinner got in our stock. The boat would not float, the afternoon was spent in attempting to get her into the channel which was not accomplished until dark.

Sunday August 17—The people got on board about nine o'clock. Went past Buffalo Creek before we could get the cattle on board. Went down the river, it is a most delightful stream, the shores very romantic. Went to Wheeling—18

miles—landed our cattle—lodged with Mr. Zane. Opposite his house is a very rich and fine island of three hundred acres.

Monday August 18—Mr. Zane showed me his rice in his garden about a rod square in drills—assured me it would yield two bushels. He raises cotton also and tobacco. It was nine o'clock before we got our cattle on board. Proceeded on the voyage and divided ourselves into five watches for rowing. Passed the Longrack in the night.

Tuesday August 19—Morning cloudy and showery—went on rapidly, fine view up and down the river, land less mountainous. Land very fine—the hills begin to retire from the river, many beautiful islands. It began to rain about two o'clock and continued very hard until we landed at Muskingum. The first appearance was that of Fort Harmer which was very pretty but the state of the weather injured the prospect very much.

And this tells of their first day in the garrison.

Wednesday August 20—This day an entertainment was given to the Governor and officers of the garrison at the hall in the Northwest Block House in Campus Martius. We had a handsome dinner with punch and wine. Gov. St. Clair and the ladies from the garrison were very sociable. Miss Rowena Tupper and the two Misses Goodale dined and fifty-five gentlemen. The hall was large to accommodate such a goodly company and the newcomers could feel that they had not left all the pleasures of civilization behind them.

There has been very little said about Ohio women even when the remark that Ohio men take everything has been repeated, and yet it is the mothers who first point out the path to their afterward distinguished sons.

The strong moral fibre of the New England Puritan suffered no diminution in their Ohio descendants.

The men, the immortal forty-eight who landed here on the 7th of April, came to blaze the way as it were: the real settlement of the Northwest Territory began when the families, the women came, and brought with them the home life, that corner stone of a nation.

This home life began in the Campus Martius, that spot whose historic value has been said to be unsurpassed, and the first settlement was Marietta, which has been called the Plymouth Rock of the Northwest.

And with what high courage they came to their new home in the great wilderness, the true courage of the Pilgrim and the Pioneer.

Yet sometimes even to these brave hearts there must have come the inevitable homesick longing for the old home with its tender memories.

In a letter written by Mrs. Nye to her friend Mrs. Stone of Chesterfield, we see this tender backward thought.

Fair Chesterfield, home of their youth. It was a hill country—beautiful in its position with a fine view of the valley and the sweep of the great New England river.

MARIETTA, September 19, 1788.

DEAR SISTER, for so let me call you:

An opportunity presents itself of writing to you which I embrace with the greatest delight. What a happy circumstance it is that although we are placed at 800 miles distance we can converse together though not verbally.

I suppose by this time our friends at Chesterfield are anxious to hear from us. We have all of us enjoyed good health since we left you. We were a long time on the road, it was ten weeks before we arrived at our journey's end, three of which we waited for Major Coburn.

Nothing remarkable happened on our journey. We now live in the city of Marietta where we expect to end our days.

We find the country much more delightful than we had any idea of. We have formed some acquaintances that are very agreeable. Yesterday we had the honor of drinking tea with Gen. Harmar and Lady and Capt. McCurdy and Lady and found them very sociable, but we did not take the satisfaction that we should in visiting our old friends, Mrs. Stone or Mrs. Huntington. Oh! Betsy how do you do? how I would like to see you, happy should I be if I could make you a visit this afternoon, but I must think no more of this.

I suppose by this time you have heard that we are all killed by the Indians but kind Providence hath preserved us from their savage hands. Mrs. Stone what shall I write next? If I could see you I could tell you more in one half hour than I could write in a day.

I suppose you enjoy the company of your sister Pirsis.

I wish you were here but I must bid you adieu for my water is on for washing.

Rowena presents her compliments. Would have written you but time would not admit.

Mr. Nye presents his compliments and likewise to Mr. Stone.

I remain your friend and well wisher,

MINERVA TUPPER NYE.

Mrs. Stone, Chesterfield.

A second letter from Rowena Tupper to this Mrs. Stone tells us still more of their new home.

MARIETTA, November 18, 1788.

DEAR FRIEND:

You cannot imagine with what eagerness I improve an opportunity of conveying a line to you although I have nothing of consequence to write. Yet I cannot think it will be disagreeable to hear of the health and welfare of a friend or friends, in particular those whose lot is cast hundreds of miles distance from you in a savage land which might greatly relieve your curiosity. You doubtless have had various conjectures concerning our situation. I wish my dear it was possible to give you an exact idea of it, I am persuaded that we are much happier than you conceive of.

The country has been so often spoken of that it is needless for me to say more than that it answers every expectation. The society far exceeds whatever my ideas had formed and I think should Heaven but spare my life, I shall spend a very sociable winter. The inhabitants increase very fast—our buildings are decent and comfortable. The Indians appear to be perfectly friendly, their encampments are in sight of our buildings, but notwithstanding their professed friendship we are not unguarded, there is a guard placed every night.

But hark! what do I hear below some voice saying?

Col. Oliver is now landing, is it possible! With what alacrity will I ply to meet them that I may hear from my worthy friends in New England. You surely have written to me. With what eagerness will I grasp your letter. Have you not written everything you know? but I must away.

I have now returned to close my letter but with a heavy dejected heart. What do you suppose my feelings must have been when I was denied a single line from my friends. Is it possible that you have forgotten Rowena? I cannot persuade myself to believe that.

But where are your sisters? Are either of them with you? Are they in health? Would to Heaven I could be assured to these and many other questions which you know my feelings would prompt me to ask. Mrs. Nye has just gone from my chamber as unhappily disappointed as myself. She together with our families are in health. Her little children are hearty and extremely pleasing. Horace is much of a chatterbox, but I must conclude by wishing you long blessing of that is requisite to make you happy and subscribing myself your unalterable friend

ROWENA TUPPER.

Mrs. Stone.

P. S.—Present my compliments to all inquirers. I shall never more trouble them until I have received some in return.

As this second Mayflower, so famous in history but so prosaically uncomfortable, came to anchor at the mouth of the Muskingum, Ichabod Nye was waiting on the shore to receive his family, he having arrived on the 9th of August. We know his opinion of the loading of this boat and he no doubt was as eager to remove his wife from its discomforts as she was to go.

He had a horse with him and mounting his wife and children upon it he took them at once to the garrison, the Campus Martius. The rest of the passengers remaining on board until the next day.

The next morning the boat was towed around into the Muskingum and landed at the foot of Washington Street, where the ladies and children were received with the greatest enthusiasm and escorted to Campus Martius.

Mrs. Nye was thus the first woman to lodge in the Campus Martius, the principal place of defence upon the border of the then vast wilderness of Ohio.

She was at this time twenty-four years of age, of medium height, with soft brown eyes and abundant brown hair, light of foot, quick of movement, gentle in voice and manner, full of courage for life under the new conditions; she was never known to falter nor complain of the hardships which she encountered. For crowded with her family and friends within the barriers of a small fort she endured the privations and suffered the alarms, anxieties and dangers of the five years' Indian war encountered by the first settlers.

It was during this period that her son Arius, afterwards the most distinguished of her children, was born in the Campus Martius, the third person born in the entire Northwest Territory.

Mrs. Nye was a good housekeeper and "given to hospitality." Her tea was famous among her friends.

Her husband always spoke with pride of his wife's ability to make the best of meals out of next to nothing and when these meals of next to nothing meant only parched corn, that being their sole supply during one hard winter, we know she must have been skilled indeed in that housewifery for which Ohio women have since become famous.

From her obituary we learn that she lived to witness the wilderness to which she came in 1788, flourishing with the arts and comforts of civilized life.

As the mother of a family, a goodly family of twelve children, as a friend and neighbor whose heart o'er flowed with kindly affection, she also witnessed the reward of her cares and

anxieties and her rarely surpassed maternal affection in her children's children to the third generation of her descendants.

She had the loving heart to feel and the sympathy that taught her how to express her children's needs.

A lover of flowers, the sweet white violets she planted in the sheltered nook under her bedroom window have left a fragrant memory of her for her descendants.

It is a striking and affecting incident of her last days that upon the anniversary of the first settlement of this state, the 7th of April, 1836, some hundreds of persons were visitors at the residence of Col. Nye on the stockade, among them many of her old friends and neighbors who came to partake of the well known hospitality of Col. and Mrs. Nye. It was as if they had come for a last earthly interview with her, for in less than two weeks after, on the 20th of April, 1836, she died suddenly of congestion of the brain.

After a residence of forty-eight years upon the spot where she first found shelter upon her arrival at this place we are told in the quaint language of the time that "on Friday morning attended by her family and near relatives and a company of her friends, neighbors and acquaintances, her mortal remains were committed to the ground."

She had lived seventy-two years and if the highest welfare of society requires of us that which each one can give, we know that this mother faithfully did her part and her children and children's children thank her for the example her life has given them.

Music by Miss Alice Hamilton of Marietta, accompanied by Miss Ruth Hamilton, followed, which was well received by the audience.

Mrs. Henry A. Belcher's paper, "The Nye Family Association," was listened to with close attention. It was as follows:

I have been asked by the chairman of the committee of arrangements to give an account of the beginning, the object and the present condition of the Nye Family Association of America.

As to its conception and the means which brought about this Association, they have already been given to you, and are now in print.

I must again, if I wish to give you the history of its birth, go back in our family history nearly three hundred years. As I

stand on the hill top in the rear of my summer home in the old town of Sandwich looking out at sea with a love of it born with my childhood, my mind reverts back, and I seem to see in my imagination the curling waves of Massachusetts bay sweeping to the golden sands of the shore, till they are lost in the mists beyond. Here and there upon the shore are great patches of timber lands, and again the green marshes, marked with the silver threads of the streams which at full tide course toward the sea, at that time as they are now at that season of the year, fringed with the bright Autumn flowers. And behind this an unbroken wilderness, stretching way back to the buttresses of the hills, between which the town stands today. Above is the blue sky, and through this above the tree tops we seem to see rising and floating lazily away the smoke from the few cabins, the homes of the new settlers of this new land. One of these must have been the home of our ancestor, Benjamin Nye, who was the original founder, and through him began the Nye Family Association of America, and as I have previously said, and will repeat upon every occasion, we should at this time and at all future gatherings, never forget to honor his name and memory, not only because he is our ancestor, and not only because of his hardships and trials, but primarily that he was one of the settlers of these Pilgrim towns, of which Sandwich was one, along the shores of Massachusetts Bay, who brought to this country the two kindred ideas of civil and religious liberty which controls this land, and which will eventually control mankind. They held more tenaciously, and preserved more firmly than any other set of men of English blood those two root ideas from which this nation derives its institutions, bringing to these lonely shores the corn, wine and oil upon which this nation has fed itself to greatness, yea the greatest upon the face of the earth.

As the years go on, the church shows its spire above the green of the forest trees, and the school house gathers under its roof the children of the pilgrim to be taught these same principles, and also that their destiny was in their own right hands. With these principles and a common school education, the children and the grandchildren of our ancestor left the old town and the old homestead, making homes for themselves and their families, some near and some far from the old town. Among these was the immediate ancestor of the tribe of Nye in Ohio. And as we from the East join with you today in looking with pride upon this prosperous city which you must feel is the result largely of

the labors, trials, and hardships of your ancestor, so may all the descendants of Benjamin Nye feel that just pride which is their due as part of a family tree whose roots came from one of the settlers of the Plymouth Colony. It was that kinship, or what to me means the same, that feeling of pride in our family name which drew together the members of the family in Sandwich and the other Cape towns who had strains of this blood in their veins, that they might keep alive the memories of these old hearthstones in New England, and thus perpetuate in the children of the present generation feelings of reverence for those ancestors of the olden time, and thus has been brought together from all parts of the broad land the sons and daughters of the descendants of the originator of the Nye family, to join with the family on Cape Cod in two very successful reunions, and has bound them together to cherish and preserve those family ties and associations which spring from the knowledge and study of their lives, which are so dear to us all.

In the preliminary call for the formation of our Association it was stated that the objects of it were these:—To collect family history, to promote family pride, and to cultivate a closer bond of friendship among the kindred. I do not know that anything I might add would be more comprehensive than these, as they touch the past, the present and the future of our family ties. History must necessarily deal with the past, and as I have seen during my summer sojourn in Sandwich many who had given very little, if any, attention to it before, poring over the records of the old town that they, too, might become familiar with the lives and deeds of their ancestors, I felt that we were fulfilling at least one of the objects of our association. And as the record of the lives of our ancestors is brought to light we give to this generation by their examples this idea, that no man can serve in a republic without being able to grapple all of its problems and invest them with high ideals. It was so with them, and their lives show that they could not have achieved what they did unless they had had good judgment, and a strong conception of duty, and one of the duties of this and all of the old family associations is to bring to posterity a clear vision of what was the true character of these men and women who were our ancestors and the founders of this republic. When we do so we find them mingling together great experiences with great principles, and thus they become in every Nye household in our land an inspiration and an influence for good which is ineffaceable.

It has been well said, "that by treasuring up the memorials of our fathers we best manifest our regard for posterity." The story of the men who founded this republic must have a strong influence upon every home in the land, and we, at least, are doing our part by giving to the young their lives as an example to help perpetuate the land they helped to establish. We give them no dross but bright shining gold. Leaving the shores of old Cape Cod, and the old town of Sandwich, we are today enjoying the hospitality of the tribe of Nye in Ohio, one of the great states of the middle West, with its beautiful cities, its thriving towns, and finely cultivated farms, all filled with the thousands of men and women contented and happy in your midst. And if we were looking for a source of family pride we need go no further. For here upon the shore of your great river we are holding the third reunion of the Nye Family Association in a city which one of the descendants of the Sandwich Nyes helped to establish, and his descendants who are our hosts today can certainly have that feeling of family pride that their ancestor, who builded better than he knew, has left this splendid heritage of pride in him for them to enjoy.

As to its present, as I have already said, we have held two very successful reunions at Sandwich, with, of course, a large local attendance from New England and the Cape towns, also a generous response from the Ohio tribe, with representatives from California and other Western States. And now I trust that this reunion, held in the Middle West, will broaden out the membership of our Association, and that branches of the tree, more distant than yours is from the trunk, may gain strength and vigor, and that many who have now only a passing interest in the Association and our family tree, may become not only members in name, but have a vital interest in the Association and its affairs.

It was always a source of great surprise to me during the two years in which I was the secretary of this Association to see how comparatively small numbers of those who were eligible to membership, availed themselves of what seemed to me a great privilege in becoming members of this Association. Many of these belong to, and are active workers in, the various patriotic societies, and the causes which have made the existence of these societies possible are the various epochs in our country's history. But the cause from which our organization springs antedates all these, and had not the cause of ours, and other old family associations existed, there would have been no foundation upon which they could have builded theirs.

We often hear it said, had not the Pilgrim settled this land, it might have been done by others. We grant this, but in all human probability, had that happened they would not, at that date of the world's history, been men of the same vigor, and their lives governed by the same great principles as their's were, and they would not have caused the throes which this country has passed through in making it the independent and powerful land of our time. And I still believe that the descendants of those old families, through whose veins flow their blood, ought first of all to join such an association as this, the cause of whose existence is the primary one, and the beginning which has made the others possible by the settlement of this land by our Pilgrim ancestors. And I urge again that the pride of having the privilege of joining such an association, should fill our membership to the full.

We are now in touch with thirteen hundred Nyes, by birth and marriage, and have a membership of about 180. I hope at this meeting some means may be devised to add largely to our membership numerically, which will strengthen it also financially, and thus put the Association on a solid foundation, not only for the present but for the future. Many of us already feel that vital interest in its future; to these I have no word but this: it has been said that no object can succeed without enthusiasm; therefore I have this to say to them, let us put more enthusiasm into our work for the Association, and try by word and deed to carry it on to future success.

As to its future, what can I say. Nothing positive, but as one who has given to its birth and youth much thought and work, I must now look to the future with hope that as bright as its birth was, may the coming years add much to its influence and also in binding us together as one family.

A very bright and entertaining paper was read by Miss Margaret Fielding Nye of Cleveland, Ohio. She had visited the old home town in 1904 and wrote "A child's impressions of Sandwich."

It is not my purpose to tell you how many children the numerous Nyes have had, nor give you in detail the dates of their births, marriages and deaths. I will leave the older members to pronounce the names which have been known to precede "Nye"—if they can. I am going to tell you my opinion of Sandwich. "As if that was worth much" some of you may say.

But some day the coming generation will have the control of the association in their hands. And if they want to make things hum, they must watch and see how the present managers do things and profit by their experience.

In the first place, before I went to Sandwich, I wondered how our ancestors had courage to land on what Mrs. Hemans in "The Landing of the Pilgrims," has called "a stern and rock-bound coast." While the early history shows us the stormy landing amidst the rocks and other great trials and tribulations, there is one which most historians have missed. It was brought to light by a minister in New England in an address entitled "The Pilgrim Fathers." He says: "I have always felt the deepest sympathy for the Pilgrim Fathers who suffered such extraordinary hardships in establishing a foot-hold in this country: But sorry as I have felt for the Pilgrim Fathers, I have felt still sorrier for the Pilgrim Mothers; for not only were they obliged to endure the same hardships, but they also had to endure the Pilgrim Fathers."

However, when I reached Sandwich and saw what a flourishing little town it is and what a quaint beauty it possesses, I felt that, could our fathers revisit the place which they founded, they would feel well repaid for their troubles, which we are convinced were not few.

Let us follow Katharine Tupper back to her early home. You have seen it as it is now. The gray old house that it is, not having had the best of housekeeping of late, might not please Katharine Tupper, could she see it now. But close your eyes and let your imagination carry you back two centuries. Then open them again upon those old scenes and you will see the little home as it stood then. In summer thrifty rows of flowers grew on either side of the path—perhaps roses, phlox, hollyhocks, sweet marjory, lavender, garden pinks, and others arranged in prim rows.

Or winter, with the snow lying heavily on the ground, piled in drifts about the house. If I had been there, I would have loved to help the men of the family cut a path through those drifts, now and then taking advantage of a turned back to pelt it with snowballs. But dear me! Poor little Katharine must stay indoors and help with the spinning or work on her sampler over in the chimney corner. Poor child! Did she ever have a snowball fight?

Now all is changed. We go up the path, bereft of the flow-

ers that bloomed in Katharine's time, in the place of which is a picture of desolation and Katharine will sigh and shudder as she looks upon her once bright and cheerful home. And in the winter—but we need not look at that dreary picture; so let us drive to the village. Yes, this is the very road over which our ancestor, Benjamin Nye, ploded every evening with his gun over his shoulder, to woo his bride. Now we reach the village. There are many objects of interest in Sandwich. The First Parrish church stands on the site of the first church ever built in Sandwich and in it the reunion meetings were held. The Town Hall, the quaint little house in one side of which a lawyer had his office, and the other side Katharine Tupper at once would recognize as the place to which she went when she needed a new bonnet—very different from the milliner's shops of today. Then there is the hotel—long to be remembered—and last but by no means least, the drug store containing the soda fountain. Imagine Benjamin Nye's surprise if upon returning to visit the familiar scenes of his early home, he should go to look over his mill and found on the old mill site a modern cut-glass factory! And would he understand the works of Mr. Wm. L. Nye's tag factory if he could see it now? We question it.

The Nyes without doubt were among the chief inhabitants of what we might call "The Nye Sandwich." Of this fact we have many proofs, among others being the home of Mrs. Holway, in which seven generations of Nyes have been raised, and the home of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Nye, in which no one but Nyes have ever lived. The beautiful churchyard overlooking Shawme Lake is a proof in itself. We might apply the name of Nye to a line of Bryant's "Thanatopsis," making it read, "All the Nyes that tread the globe are but a handful to the Nyes that slumber in its bosom." It is Nye on this stone and Nye on that.

I am sure that Sandwich scenery is all that an artist would need to copy to make his fortune. The two picturesque lakes surrounded by thickly wooded hills, and by the waters of which Sandwich nestles, and the very village itself with its beautiful street, call those who have seen it back for another look. And if you have not seen it, the next chance you get, go to the Nye reunion at Sandwich.

MARGARET FIELDING NYE.

Aged 14 years.

A group of songs by Miss Marie Hamilton with violin obligato by Miss Alice Hamilton, was effectively rendered.

It was voted to postpone the rest of the program until the next morning. The meeting adjourned.

The afternoon and evening of Thursday were devoted to a trip thirteen miles down the Ohio river to the famous Blennerhassett Island on the steamer Sonoma, which afforded ample accommodation for the large party. The weather was fine, and all enjoyed the beautiful scenery and the visit to one of the most noted historical points of interest in the country. At the Island Mr. John Dana of Belpre, Ohio, gave a short address upon the main features of interest connected with the so-called "Burr and Blennerhassett treason." During the return trip a fine collation was served on the boat. Music from the band with songs and stories enlivened the home voyage. All voted that this moonlight boat ride was one of the most enjoyable occasions accorded by our Marietta hosts and hostesses.

FRIDAY MORNING.

The meeting was called to order by Hon. David J. Nye, the presiding officer. An organ prelude by Miss Flora Mason followed. A prayer was offered by Rev. Elmer J. Nye of Georgia, Vt.

Miss Muriel Palmer rendered two of her most pleasing numbers, after which Mrs. Sarah M. McGirr of Marietta, one of the oldest members of the Association, was introduced. She read the following interesting paper which she had prepared concerning her great grandfather, Ebenezer Nye, a pioneer of Marietta, 1790.

My great grandfather, Ebenezer Nye, son of George Nye, the fourth remove from Benjamin Nye, was born in Tolland, Conn., in 1750. When twenty four years of age, he removed to Litchfield County, where he married Desire Sawyer. To them were

born five sons (Lewis, Neal, Melsar, George and Nathan) and one daughter Sarah. His second wife was the widow Gardiner.

In 1790, Ebenezer Nye, at the suggestion of his brother Ichabod, who had preceded him to Ohio, exchanged his farm in Connecticut for a share in the Ohio Company's purchase, located in Rainbow township, Washington Co. Traveling overland, he and family reached Robston (name may be changed now) in harvest time. Here he and Joshua Shipman bought a flat boat, which was afterward converted into tan vats by Ichabod Nye. In this boat the two families came to Marietta.

On account of the Indian warfare, he was compelled to live in the Blockhouse for several years, occupying rooms in the south-east corner, where the old Nye house now stands.

Tradition says he was a Baptist minister. A number of his written sermons, also his autobiography, are still in existence. It is supposed the sermons were delivered in his own home where religious services were held. These papers are in the possession of Mrs. Gates of Portsmouth, O., a granddaughter of Mr. Nye. She prizes them so highly they could not be bought, borrowed nor stolen. The widow Kelly and her children lived with this family after her husband was shot by the Indians, and one son little Joseph, seven years old was taken captive. He was thought to have been dead for four years, when through the exertions of Col. Meigs, in a treaty with the Indians, he was restored to his mother. Joseph lived to a great age, and his body now rests in Mound Cemetery. Mrs. Kelly was the mother of the first child born in Marietta, Arthur St. Clair Kelly, who became a person of note.

After the treaty with the Indians, Ebenezer Nye built a log cabin on his farm in Rainbow, opposite March Run. Afterward, a large house was built on the same spot. Ebenezer died in 1823, his first wife having died in 1800. Moss covered slabs, in Rainbow Cemetery, now mark the resting places of himself and wives.

Sarah the only daughter of Ebenezer Nye was born February 24, 1777. At the age of eighteen, she was engaged to marry Azariah Pratt, one of the young men among the first settlers, and was to have been married in the spring of 1795. She had her web of linen woven ready to convert into her household outfit, when, according to the oft repeated tale, (and a true one) her father's store house in Marietta, containing corn and the hatched flax of 1794, was entirely destroyed by fire. On account of

this Sarah was obliged to take her web and make shirts for a family of six men, and wait another year for a crop of flax to grow. Many bitter tears were shed by Sarah over the loss. How many young ladies of the present day would weep over the loss of a web of home made linen? The marriage was finally consummated May 4th, 1797, the bride wearing the gloves she had spun and knit two years before for the occasion, but which she had lent to two other brides in the interval.

The Fort in Marietta now became her home, where she showed great bravery in milking the cow outside the inclosure, while her brothers stood over her with muskets to protect her from the Indians.

Cows were few in those days and one was a prize.

Azariah Pratt the bridegroom was also of English descent, being the fifth remove from Lieut. William Pratt, who came to this country in 1632. His ancestors were of the nobility of England. The family crest is illustrated in the "Pratt history," showing the name "Pratt" and two lions engraved on an ornamented shield. We are happy in supposing this indicated strength, mentally and physically. However that may be, the Pratts are a sturdy race and quite long lived. Sarah Nye Pratt and husband lived in the Block house or Fort several years. Three children were born there—Elisha, Seth and George. In 1803 Mr. Pratt built the house now standing at 430 Front St., everything about it being made by hand. It was considered quite a mansion at that time although it would be thought plain and old-fashioned now. It has a very interesting history both sad and joyous, for four generations of the family have lived in it. A well, in the rear of this house, dug by Melzar Nye, still supplies the thirsty with clear ice cold water.

Mr. Pratt was a silversmith by trade and the sets of tea and table spoons made by him, from coin, are scattered throughout Marietta among the older inhabitants and their descendants. Gold beads which he made by hand were in vogue at that time. These have come down from mother to daughter for several generations. Old account books show that he also made by hand gold rings and silver thimbles for the dames, and silver knee buckles for Blennerhassett and Return Jonathan Meigs.

Besides the three children born in the Fort, seven others were born in the then new house. These were Lucinda, Lucy, Abigail, Ebenezer, Mary and Lewis. This house-mother with her ten children, when everything was made by hand, spent no idle

time. The midnight candle often lit up the spinning wheel where a large family had to be clothed from the wool and flax of their own raising. As an illustration of the urgent push of those early days, a son, in one of the pioneer families, was one day called to military duty. He must report at headquarters within forty-eight hours. Ezra's wardrobe was very scanty, and he must have a new suit made. The father arose early in the morning and sheared some black sheep. The mother and daughters washed and dried the same, the big log fireplace being called into service. Then the wool was "picked," and one took the hand cards and carded it into rolls; another spun the rolls into yarn; the mother warped and put it into the loom. A web of woolen cloth was the result. This was cut into trousers and a "Warmus" for Ezra, the women sitting up all night to complete the suit. In the morning the young man started for headquarters equipped in his new suit with a musket over his shoulder, amid the God-speeds of the whole family.

Sarah Nye Pratt was noted for her great force of character. After leaving Marietta in 1819 to settle on a farm in Athens Co., her husband having ill health, she often took her faithful dog and went over the farm superintending and advising the hands: the results showed that her good judgment was not ignored.

Elisha Pratt, son of Sarah Nye Pratt, settled in the house on Front St. and his descendants of two generations have since lived there. Three only are now living but the old house still stands virtually the same as it was when built 102 years ago.

Ichabod and Ebenezer Nye, pioneers of Marietta, who made for themselves and families homes around this "Plymouth Rock" of the North West Territory, have for 117 years been sending westward sons and daughters, who are engaged in all professions and occupations.

The descendants of Father and Mother (Benjamin and Katherine Nye) have formed a line from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The Nyes may eventually span the globe and land again at Sandwich.

All hail to the Nyes!

Mrs. Emerson H. Brush sang "Wood Wanderings" and "Roses in June" to the delight of the large audience who heartily enjoyed her.

Mr. Robert W. Thompson of Middletown, Conn., who has made a careful study of the genealogy of the Nye Family, then

presented an admirably written Paper upon the Tolland, Connecticut Nyes. At Mr. Thompson's request, Mrs. J. R. Holway of Sandwich, read the paper.

Caleb² Nye, son of Benjamin and Katharine (Tupper) Nye, lived at Sandwich, Mass., where he was made a freeman in 1681; before 1685 he had married Elizabeth Wood, daughter of John Wood (or Atwood) and his wife Sarah (Masterson) Wood, Plymouth, Mass., and grand-daughter of Richard and Mary of (Goodell) Masterfon. Caleb² Nye died at Sandwich in 1704, leaving his wife Elizabeth, three sons and three daughters.

His will, dated April 17, 1704, bequeathed all his property, both real and personal, to his wife during her lifetime or widowhood; in the event of her death or remarriage the property was to descend to Timothy, the eldest son; if Timothy died without issue, then John, the second son, was to succeed; if both the older sons died without issue, then Ebenezer, the youngest son, was to inherit the property. John was to be paid £20 in silver money one year after his father's death. Ebenezer was to be put out at some good trade and to receive £7 in money when he was twenty one years old. The three daughters were to receive £15 apiece at their marriage or when they were eighteen. Timothy³ eventually inherited the estate and the younger sons went away to seek their fortunes. John³, the second son, settled in Westerly, R. I., where he died in 1723, leaving four sons, one of whom will appear among the Connecticut Nyes.

Ebenezer³ Nye, the youngest son of Caleb, went to Tolland, Conn.; what particular reasons he had we do not know positively. Several causes may have contributed to this location; in 1715 there were only two families in Tolland, but in 1720 there were twenty-eight families, among them Ebenezer Nye. Tradition says that several families who disagreed with older friends on church matters, removed from Massachusetts and settled in Tolland about 1717; the party was known as the Rev. Stephen Steele and his followers; it is certain that Mr. Steele was the first pastor of that place, where he ministered to the people until he died of old age. Ebenezer is said to have been one of his followers; again, Ebenezer's first wife, Susanna, may have had relatives who went to Tolland, accompanied by Ebenezer and his wife.

In 1702 Ebenezer's cousin, John Nye, conjointly with Edward Freeman, had purchased a large tract of land in Windam, Conn., near Tolland. Whatever his reasons were for making Tolland his home we have failed to learn, but we find in the records that in January 1721, and in November 1722, land was allotted to him; he also acquired land by purchase at various times. His home was in the extreme eastern part of the town, the eastern boundary of his land being the Willimantic River, which was crossed at that place by a bridge, still called Nye's bridge. The land allotted to Ebenezer Nye in 1721 and 1722 has as far as can be ascertained been in the possession of the Nye descendants ever since, the present owners being the heirs of the late Judge William Holman, son of Judge William and Anna (Nye) Holman. One tract of Ebenezer's land is described as near the Meeting House, being bounded on the north by Daniel Eaton's land and on the east, south and west by the common or undivided land; the survey was made by Daniel Eaton and Ebenezer Nye.

On May 15, 1759, Ebenezer³ deeded to his son Benjamin⁴ fifty acres of land on the Willington side of the river; he says "For and in consideration of the love, good will and affection which I have and do bear toward my son Benjamin Nye of Willington, etc., boundary beginning at a red oak tree marked near the bridge thence easterly as the highway runs to a stake and heap of stones near the turn of the road, etc." In 1804 Benjamin⁴ Nye deeded this land to his son Elijah⁵ who describes it as "the land conveyed to me by my honored father Benjamin Nye." He died 1818, aged 90 years.

In 1753, Ebenezer Nye and Zebulon West were sent from Tolland to the House of Representatives, while from 1717 to 1756, Ebenezer was either first, second or third selectman of the town.

The first Train-band under date of 1722, October, was commanded by Lieut. Joseph Hatch and Ensign John Huntington; in 1725 we find the following notice:

TO MAJOR WOLCOTT, ESQUIRE.

Pursuant to that order from yourself for the drawing of the first company in Tolland, to a choice of their commissioned officers, said company accordingly met on the twentieth day of April, 1725, and orderly chose Lieut. Joseph Hatch for captain, John Huntington for lieutenant and Joseph Peck for ensign.

EBENEZER NYE, Company Clerk.

Ebenezer was chosen ensign in May 1736, lieutenant in May 1737, and captain in 1746; after having been in the service for twenty-nine years, he was succeeded as captain, in 1751, by Ephraim Grant.

He died at Tolland, July 2, 1759, in his 68th year; by his will, in which all of his living children are mentioned, his wife and son Meletiah were appointed executors of his estate. There is a record of Ebenezer's family at Tolland; he married 1st Susanna—who died January 20, 1718, leaving an infant daughter Susannah; he then married, January 13, 1719, Sarah Nucum (Newcomb) by whom he had the following children:

- 2 Elizabeth ⁴, born November 27, 1720, m. Mr. Pierce.
- 3 John ⁴, born December 14, 1722, m. Abigail Fuller.
- 4 Sarah ⁴, born August 9, 1724, died 1732.
- 5 Ebenezer ⁴, born May 14, 1726, died 1727.
- 6 Benjamin ⁴, born May 13, 1728, m. 1st Phebe West; 2nd Mary Crocker.
- 7 Eunice ⁴, born February 15, 1729, m. Mr. Merrick.
- 8 Lois ⁴, born May 25, 1732, m. Daniel Fuller.
- 9 Meletiah ⁴, born April 21, 1734, m. Hannah Hubbard.
- 10 Thankful ⁴, born August, 1736, m. Oliver West.
- 11 Samuel ⁴, born July 20, 1738, m. Abigail Benton.
- 12 Silas ⁴, born August 21, 1740.
- 13 Sarah ⁴, born May 25, 1643.
- 14 Ebenezer ⁴, born July 26, 1748.

The writer has a record of the different families and will send a copy to any one who is interested.

Meletiah ⁴ Nye was schoolmaster at Glastonbury Conn., where his name is found in the town records from 1764 to 1783, as serving the town in various offices. "November 4, 1779, at the Annual Meeting of Glastonbury Township, \$32 was voted to Meletiah Nye for keeping the school in the north district." "Voted that Meletiah Nye, Philip Conant and Samuel Hill be a committee to examine treasurer's, collectors's and committee's books for several years past, and make a return to the present committee of their doing forthwith." "Voted that Meletiah Nye and two others be a committee to look up old arrearages in this society and sue if need be and collect in and pay out where there is any debts and make return at next annual meeting."

At the Lexington Alarm Meletiah Nye was sergeant and his son Daniel was fifer in the company which marched from Glastonbury, Conn. Solomon ⁵ and Elijah ⁵, two more sons of Meletiah, also served in the War of the Revolution.

After the war was ended, these three brothers, David, Solomon⁵ and Elijah⁵ settled in Vermont; in the spring of 1794 Meletiah⁴ promised that after haying he would visit his boys in their Vermont homes, but he was killed by lightning in his hayfield on August 4, 1794. Of the other sons of Ebenezer³, two more, Silas⁴ and Samuel⁴, served in the Revolutionary War, and Buel⁶, Jeduthan⁶ and Marvin⁶ grandsons of Samuel, were in the war of 1812.

Daniel⁵ Nye, son of John⁴ and grandson of Ebenezer³, was in the Sixth Company, Sage's Connecticut Regiment, officers Captain Parker of Tolland, and Lieut. Ichabod Hinckley; this company was with Washington at the retreat from New York, during which retreat Daniel lost an eye by the accidental discharge of his flint lock gun. He married Lydia Howe of Sudbury, and located in Vermont; among his descendants are Mr. Warren Nye of Vermont and Mrs. George W. Farnham of Buffalo, N.Y.

We have spoken of George⁴ Nye, son of John³ and Sarah (Cook) Nye and nephew of Ebenezer³; he was born at Westerlo, R. I., January 7, 1717; his father died in 1723, leaving five children, some of whom it is said were sent to live with relatives. When George was eight years old, he went to Tolland, Conn., to live with his uncle Ebenezer Nye; in time he became a landholder there, and in 1745 married the widow Thankful (Hinckley) Hatch, daughter of Ichabod Hinckley, formerly of Barnstable, Mass. In the French and Indian war in 1751-7, George Nye was in Captain Stoughton's Company in a Connecticut regiment, which was sent to reinforce Fort William Henry, but on its arrival at Kinderhook it was sent back as the French had captured the fort; George was paid for fifteen days service. He died at Tolland in 1779; his wife Thankful died in 1802 at Wethersfield, Vt., where she was living with her son Johnathan. The children of George⁴ and Thankful (Hinckley) (Hatch) Nye, were:

- 1 Mercy⁵, born July 4, 1746, m. 1st Samuel Baldwin, 2nd Joseph Morgan.

- 2 Mary⁵, born December 10, 1748, m. William Johnson and lived at Norwich, Vermont.

- 3 Ebenezer⁵, born October 10, 1750, m. Desire Sawyer and located at Marietta, Ohio, in 1789.

- 4 Rebecca⁵, born August 25, 1753, m. Stephen Stimpson.

- 5 Jonathan⁵, born June 4, 1756, m. Miss Haskell and moved to Wethersfield, Vermont.

6 Sarah⁵, born October, 1758, m. Timothy Grannis, lived at Claremont, N. H.

7 Ichabod⁵, born December 21, 1792, m. Minerva Tupper and located at Marietta, Ohio.

8 George⁵, born February 28, 1766, m. Lucretia Dart, moved to Springfield, Vermont.

From this record it appears that all of the descendants of George Nye, bearing the Nye name, have left Connecticut.

Samuel Baldwin of Tolland, the first husband of Mercy Nye, was an invalid pensioner of the War of the Revolution; Joshua Morgan, her second husband, was sergeant in the Tolland company which marched at the Lexington Alarm. After the war Joshua and Mercy Morgan settled in Vermont; they are represented by Mrs. B. F. Severance of Greenfield, Mass.

Ebenezer⁵ Nye, son of George⁴, enlisted for six months service in the Revolutionary army in 1775 or 6. Ichabod⁵ Nye, son of George⁴, was in a Massachusetts regiment in the war of 1776; his brother Jonathan served in the Fourth Company, Captain Birge of Tolland, Sage's Connecticut Regiment, Third Battalion, Wadsworth's Brigade. This battalion raised in June, 1776, to reinforce Washington at New York, was with him at the retreat from that place and suffered some loss at White Plains where Captain Birge was killed; it was finally discharged December 26, 1776. Jonathan Nye finally settled at Wethersfield, Vt., where he became the owner of a large farm and mill; he died in 1828 and was buried at Brownington, Vt., where his brother, the Honorable George Nye, is also buried.

Other Nyes resident in Connecticut are the Lebanon families, who ere descended from John⁸ and Sarah (Cook) Nye of Westerly R. I. At Middletown, Conn., there was a Captain Braddock Nye, who was born at Sandwich, Mass., December 2, 1784; he married Martha Bourne of Sandwich, and located at Middletown about 1830; he died there September 6, 1840; his wife Martha died April 6, 1854, aged 65 years, 4 months and 25 days. The children of Captain Braddock and Martha (Bourne) Nye were: Dr. Elisha Bourne Nye; Hannah: Abbie; Martha and Clarissa. Dr. Nye was a prominent physician at Middletown, where he died March 7, 1889, aged 76 years; his sister Clarissa (Nye) Fowler, born September 17, 1824, died August 8, 1891, and was buried at Middletown.

Again the audience listened to delightful music. Miss Palmer sang, "Love Me if I Live," in a charming manner. She kindly responded to an encore with "Joe Anderson My Joe."

Mrs. Mary F. Potts of Zanesville, O. read a sketch she had written of the life of Major Horace Nye, her father, who came at the age of two years with his parents to Marietta in 1788. He and his baby sister were the first white children to dwell in the Ohio Company's purchase.

Horace Nye, oldest child of Col. Ichabod and Minerva Tupper Nye, was born in Chesterfield, Mass., June 8th, 1786. When two years of age the family, with others, arrived at Marietta, Ohio, the 19th day of August, 1788.

The stockade of this place of 200 feet square, in which the greater part of the settlers of that day were collected during the Indian war, made their home, he and a sister being the first white children who slept in the fort.

In 1806 he moved to Putnan (now Zanesville) to help his uncle, Gen. Tupper, in his store.

In August, 1812, a brigade of Ohio troops was raised in the southern part of the state, consisting of three regiments. This brigade was placed under command of Edward W. Tupper as Senior Brigadier General. Horace Nye went with him as Brigade Major or Inspector. The early part of the winter they spent at McArthur's block house. Gen. Hull surrendered at Detroit on the 16th August, 1812. That winter they were sent forward to Fort Meigs on the Maumee, which was under the command of Gen. Harrison, where they remained until their term of service expired about the first of March, 1813.

August 2nd, 1813, he was married to Fannie Safford. Five children were born to them; only one, Horace Safford Nye, lived to maturity. His wife died September 7, 1829. October 7, 1830, he married Lucinda Belknap; two children were born to them, a son, Samuel B. Nye, who died in 1854 at the age of 27 years, and the daughter Mary F. Nye, now Mrs. Thomas Potts.

He was a man of strict and honest business principles and an iron will. His opinion once formed, it was hard to move him and no one was allowed to dictate to him.

He was a man of no display, but with sterling qualities of head and heart, conscientious, economical and just to all. The word *can't* never entered into his vocabulary.

A great anti-slavery man, he always helped the *black man* to a safe *retreat* whenever an opportunity offered.

He died February 15, 1859, after a long sickness of paralysis.

(Col. Ichabod Nye was born in Tolland, Conn., on the 21st day of December, 1762, removed when a youth to the county of Hampshire, Mass. In the year 1788 he with others arrived in Marietta in advance of his and the other families on the 10th day of August that year by land, followed by the families by water the 19th day of August 1788.)

Mrs. Brush, by request, kindly consented to favor the audience again with the old Welsh ballad "Owen," and was as enthusiastically received as on the day before. This ballad was sung by her great grandmother, daughter of General Benjamin Tupper, who married Ichabod Nye in 1785. Mrs. Brush has composed an accompaniment and dedicated the music to the Nye Family of America.

Mr. William F. Nye of Fairhaven, Mass., was introduced by the President as the oldest member of the National Association of Manufacturers, which had thirty four hundred members. Mr. Nye, in response said, "It may be well, Mr. Chairman, that you mention my years, because then there will be little expected from such a veteran of wars. My paper has one excellent quality, at least, that of brevity."

DEAR FRIENDS AND KINDRED.

As it appears to me in my ripening years there comes to us all a stronger—a deeper sentiment and the holiest impulse to pay tribute to our ancestry, that leads us to link and to blend ourselves with the well springs from which our lives have flown and it seems to me to that there is the truest philosophy in this ripening off of the fruitage of our lives, and I will put the question for each to answer for themselves—is there to be a grand reunion in the sweet bye and bye of kindred souls—of families and loved ones to greet each other with all the tenderness of human hearts in other Homes beyond those we make for ourselves here? And now, dear cousins of Marietta and the great West, as the senior in years of the Eastern cousins to join you here at this time, it may be proper that I present you our greetings, as from the gladness that thrills my own breast do I feel commissioned to extend to you the warm hearts and hands of each and every member of the New England family of Nyes. On

two occasions as you know we have met at the shrine of Benjamin and Katharine and exchanged salutations. The Western sons and daughters came in numbers to old Sandwich to meet us, and together we mingled our pride of lineage and gathered up many characteristics of the family that happily link the past with the present, and entwine about us the tendrills of family affection.

As we again exchange greetings on this third reunion of our wide spread family, I especially desire to speak of one who to-day is with us in spirit, though confined by the decrepitudes of his eighty-four years to his Massachusetts home. Charles Henry Nye has long been interested in bringing about these reunions of the Nye Family, and he heartily wished me, as I called upon him a few days since, to bring to you Western members of the family a glad heart that he has lived to witness the culmination of his efforts. Some of you have met him at Sandwich and have made his acquaintance, and will second my high estimate of him as a man of pleasing personality and admirable in character. Together we worked for a considerable time in arranging the branches of Benjamin and John, sons of the original Benjamin, in their order, and I took it upon myself to have 100 copies of this chart lithographed of which a copy may be seen here.

How no less true than the needle that ever points to the pole is the passion in the human breast that draws kindred to their own. However wide our paths may diverge, that magnetic tie becomes even stronger like the glory of our country's flag, which wherever seen waving in any far distant land awakens the deepest sentiment of love and pride. A thousand times as in my length of days I have visited quite the four quarters of the globe, that Star Spangled Banner waving from some masthead has filled my soul with patriotic emotion, and so has the name "Nye" ever afforded me a thrill of pleasure in all places where I've met with it, and I am ever watching out for my namesakes in all places I visit.

During my three year's sojourn in the East Indies, I met the name many times among the officers of English shipping and English residents of Calcutta, and I think they must have been worthy scions of Sir Edward Nye who established the Nye Coat-of-Arms in London. In China at that time there was a family of Nyes that went from my own city of New Bedford some sixty years ago, and who are still connected with a prosperous mercantile house in Tien Tsin, China.

Somewhere amid my papers I retain a letter written by my brother Ebenezer, who in 1845 fled with his ship from his whaling grounds to the Golden Gate, where, under the protection of the U. S. Sloop of War "John Adams" he remained for some time pending the settlement of the Northwest boundary question with England. At that date San Francisco was but a huge sand hill interspersed with chaparral and sage brush, and bordered by a narrow sand beach along the magnificent bay. I was then but twenty-one years of age, and had learned the carpenters trade. My brother thought it might be well for me to migrate there as they were laying out a Mexican town into fifty vara or quarter acre lots at the price of \$18.00 per lot. Gold was discovered there some few years later in 1849. I had at that date entered upon a three years sojourn in Calcutta to supply the great province of Bengal with Boston ice.

That contract terminating in 1851 I availed myself of an early opportunity to seek my fortune on the Pacific shore, and on a crowded steamship left New York, and arriving at Aspinwall (now Colon) I performed the feat of walking across the Isthmus of Panama over the mule paths that are now being obliterated by the Isthmian Canal. In due time I arrived at the Golden Gate, and landed in the then rough and tumble town of San Francisco with just money sufficient in my pocket to become the proprietor of one of those fifty vara lots had the price not advanced—but alas, they had gone to \$18,000 and it was only left me to ply my trade at \$10.00 per day in erecting buildings upon them. But just here again I discovered another namesake. Taking my lunch one day in a Mexican restaurant an elderly gentleman seated himself at my table, and noticing he was addressed by the proprietor as Mr. Nye I was startled, but with only a moment's reflection my hand was extended with the salutation "How are you, Nantucket," when he appeared more startled than myself. Memory awakened the fact that many years previous Meletiah Nye sailed away from his island home on a whaling voyage, and while visiting the Bay of San Francisco, he took French leave of his ship and as he very frankly told me, a grace abounding Senorita had beguiled him into Spanish ways. It proved an interesting meeting for me for he chaperoned me for some time, enlightening me by his long experience there, and with a wealth of courtesy introduced me to his friends at the Mission DeLoreas where he resided. He was eminently one of the few made use of at the time by the Courts in establishing the alcañda or Mexican titles to these same lands that speculators had

run up to fabulous prices, and where now is built one of the most stalwart cities of modern times.

Again in Aberdeen, Scotland, I was pleased to meet a family of Nyes that most gladly extended their courtesies to a namesake from Yankee land, and so wherever I go I take pleasure in consulting directories and looking up my namesakes, and find it a little star in life's firmament that ever leads me by that true language of the heart, and surely though silently the heart of man rules his intellect.

To you kindred throughout the Western States—to you sons and daughters of the early pioneers that crossed the Alleghanies and floated down the Ohio, leveling here the forests in Marietta, and settling the magnificent state of Ohio, we bring you only words of praise. Of your ancestors, tales of heroism, of patriotism and of lofty courage will be told by generations yet to be, for civilization has sprung from the faith they had in themselves, from the sturdy integrity they inherited from these struggling pioneers that built their homes along New England's rugged shores. As I have heretofore said that in all my journeying over the world I have been pleased to watch with peculiar interest, the success and development of the tribe of Nyes, and in all truth I can say, they are a "get-up-and-get race"—they manage to "get there" in whatever choice of vocation that falls to their lot. As a tribe, the Nyes possess a somewhat jovial and humorous vein—and though it became inimitable in our Cousin Bill—yet we may notice in them throughout a cheerful and pleasant expression, and ever as far as my lengthy observations have been made, I have noticed this trait has helped them to meet the reverses of fortunes we all more or less meet with.

I think our cousin, the Honorable Stephen A. Nye of Fairfield, Maine, (I hope he is here today for he told us he would be, if the walking should prove good) related at our first reunion at Sandwich the most interesting piece of history that was brought out there—how his great-grandfather and two brothers left Sandwich by vessel and were thirteen days reaching the Kennebec River, taking with them all the requisites for starting homes in the Maine woods. Not omitting the chief requisites, each took with them a good wife, and incidentally he relates that he never knew a Nye but what selected a good wife. Reaching Augusta they shouldered their bags and travelled twenty miles up and settled the town of Fairfield. Of these brothers Elisha had

eleven children, Bartlett had twelve and Bryant had thirteen. Surely Mr. Roosevelt cannot charge race suicide to the Nye tribe. I am inclined to think that should he stop off at Fairfield during his hunting excursions in the Maine woods and make the acquaintance of the descendants of this prolific family, it would augment his faith in the American people.

"Go West young man," was the earnest advice of Horace Greely the long time publisher of the New York Tribune. He had a wonderful comprehension of the wealth of Western soil—had well investigated—travelled over it—crossed the Mississippi and followed the great pathfinder Fremont to the Pacific slope before a railroad was built or even projected across the continent. Greely's advice was wise and timely, but your ancestors caught the spirit of prophecy long in advance of Greely's advice, and wonderful indeed is the result of their unyielding faith in civil liberty and the equal rights of mankind which have come down to you, their sons and daughters, to claim your noble heritage. That they all still live and are with us leading and guiding us by the unseen forces of spirit life, we will not doubt, and let us not forget that these unseen forces are working most effectually in the upbuilding of our yet young nation that today by its heart throbs is leading the old, depressed nations up to better ideals. Let each and every son and daughter of our land help the progress of civil liberty in throwing out upon every breeze that loving emblem of patriotism, union and love of country, and while we listen to the voices of the past may the angel of the future lend us his bright presence, and each revolving year come freighted with new aspiration, with fonder hopes and deeper faith and love for humanity—and may the rainbow of promise cheer us through the life that now is, and assure us of bright homes beyond the land of weeping.

Miss Carol Nye, daughter of Mr. George H. Nye of Auburn, N. Y., read in a charming manner, the instructive paper prepared by her father, the President of the Association. It was entitled, "A Retrospect on the Nye Coats of Arms."

History usually begins in tradition. This handed down from generation to generation till it is accepted as truth, loses nothing in detail, but rather expands as the years roll on, like the story of the three crows. Those who love to delve in memories of the past, delight in unravelling the tangled skeins and in

sifting the true from the false, even though as the testimony of the rocks has upset the cherished traditions of centuries, it may result in the destruction of beliefs that have become dear to us. Freeman, in his invaluable History of Cape Cod, touches lightly on local traditions and expresses his disinclination to upset them, but sooner or later the truth must be told, that tradition may die and history be established. The following may be considered as an authentic history of the different coats of arms purporting to belong to the Nye family.

Following the Revolution there seems to have been a craze concerning heraldry and it was the proper thing for families of the early settlers to have their individual coat of arms. Among those who took up the furnishing of such as a means of livelihood, we find one, John W. Coles, whose name appears in the Boston directory for 1800, and continues until 1813, his occupation being given as "Heraldic Painter." In 1806 and for some twenty years after, the name of John Coles, Jr., also appears therein. His occupation is given as a miniature and portrait painter, but there is very good evidence that he followed in addition the occupation of his father.

The Cole's paintings are quite readily distinguished by the form of the shield, the mantlings and particularly by the palm branches, and, so far as known, are all alike worthless, except as curiosities. Those who are farther interested may refer to the standard authority on American Heraldry, Wm. H. Whitmore, in his book, "The Elements of Heraldry," published at Boston in 1866. In it he discusses at length the Cole's paintings, beginning on page 75.

Among the prominent men of this period was Col. David Nye of North Falmouth, who resided on a part of the old Ebenezer Nye farm. He served in the Revolutionary Army as Sergeant in Captain Samuel Fish's Company of Colonel Freeman's Regiment. He afterwards served in the 1st Barnstable County Regiment of Militia as Captain from 1790 to 1796; as Lieut. Colonel to 1806; as Colonel to 1815. He was Justice of the Peace for fourteen years and Representative for a like length of time. His first wife was Deborah Nye. His second, Keziah Eldred, was a daughter of Joseph Eldred, fellow of New College, Oxford, a descendant of an old family in County Norfolk which had an armory granted in 1592.

These are facts. May I be pardoned if I now indulge in a little flight of imagination.

We must remember that Keziah was David's second wife and many years his junior. Is it unreasonable to suppose that she may have told David that he was barely eligible to attend her pink teas and that he should go way back and sit down? Or to conclude that David, wise man that he was, went back and thought and thought and that as a result the Boston directory was consulted? Let us now return to facts.

On the wall hangs a painting which is pointed to with pride, a coat of arms, half Nye, half Eldred. On the back may be found the following inscription: "He beareth azure on a bend enrailed, by the name of Nye, granted and confirmed to Sir Edward Nye of the Inner Temple, London, Bar't Anno. Dom. 1611, and descended from an ancient family in Norfolk.

He beareth or, on a bend raguly in base a martlet gules, beaked sable, which is the coat of Joseph Eldred, L.L. B. Fellow of New College in Oxford A. D., 1645, Boston, 3d, Feby., 1796, J.W. Coles, Heraldic Painter. Ine copy from Heraldry."

The deed is done and Coles is at work for others, while Mrs. David has a more resigned look, but Colonel David looks every inch a knight and wears his honors well. This, the original of all, the Cape Cod Coats of Arms, hangs still on the wall in North Falmouth where I examined it but last summer. The offshoots of this work are many but differ in detail only. One has supporters in the shape of an animal on each side, another has the French motto, "*Mon esperance est dans ciel.*" As to the former it is only necessary to say the right to bear supporters applies only to a peer of the realm and dies with him, unless extended by special grant. It is too bad to expose Colonel David's deed although it served him well during his life time and made him a centre of interest at Mrs. David's functions, but, there never was any family by the name of Nye in Norfolk, neither was there ever a Sir Edward Nye Bar't on the Rolls of Inner Temple; nor, what is more to the point, was there ever any Nye coat of arms whatever granted in Great Britain. Randolph Nye, from whom the American Nyes are descended, settled in Sussex County, England, in 1527. He was a son of Bertolf Nye of Tudse, Holbeck Bailiwick, Sjelland section of Denmark. The Danish Nyes bore, as armory, the coat of arms described in heraldic terms in my address at the first reunion at Sandwich. The authority for this I can give, but, as it is in Danish, I omit it here to save linguistic perplexities. Should anyone desire it I will give it when my notes are accessible, otherwise I could

hardly approximate the correct spelling. The shield of this only authentic Nye coat of arms is what is termed "couche" and belongs to the period of the 12th and 13th centuries and was used when the helmet, or helmet and crest, were represented. When these were omitted the shield stood upright, in flat-iron shape, the difference in shape of the shield always indicating its approximate age, as it changed from time to time. The different encyclopedias will give concise information on the subject—if more is needed.

In conclusion let me say, that, in my opinion, the greatest distinction the family can derive from the past is in its colonial and revolutionary history, which is equaled by but few of our old American families.

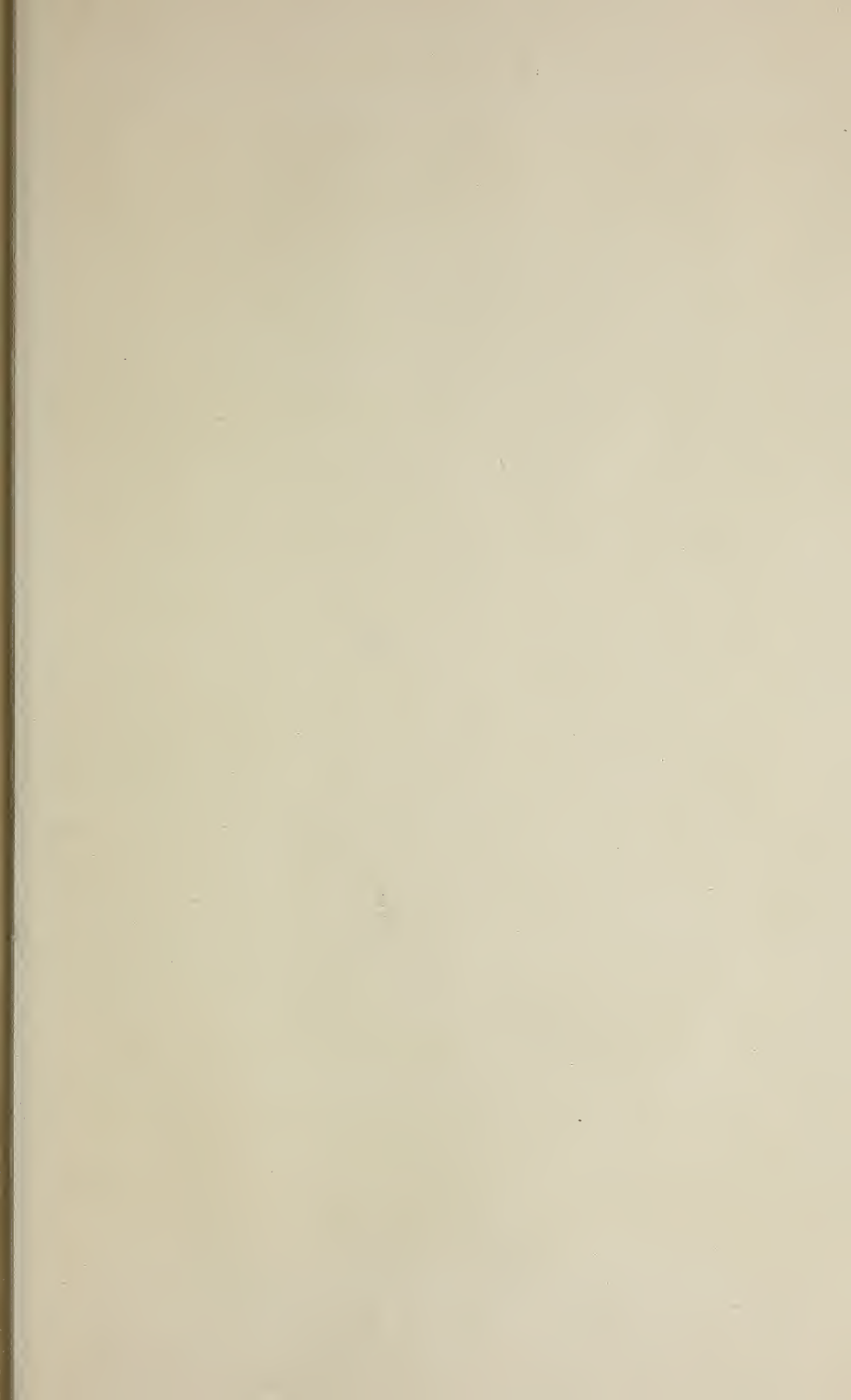
A quartet consisting of Mrs. Brush, Miss Palmer, Mr. Leonard and Mr. Shad, sang a very pretty selection, "Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes," after which Mr. Henry A. Belcher moved a vote of thanks to our Marietta friends, in these words,—

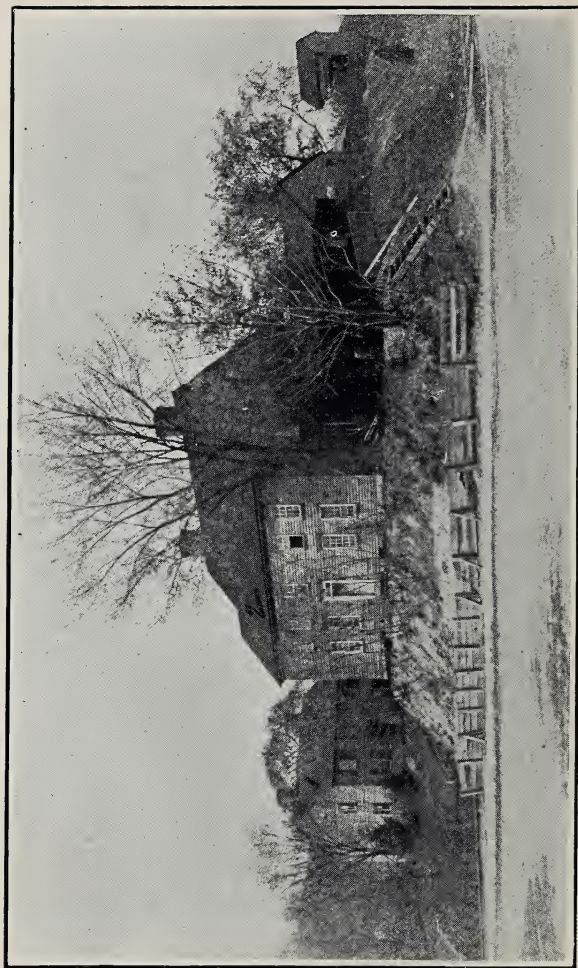
"To the members of the Family in Ohio we desire to express our thanks for their generous hospitality, especially to those in Marietta and to our generous and wholesouled host, Mr. James W. Nye; also to Miss Mary C. Nye, whose untiring work at this time and in the past, has contributed so much towards the success of our Association; and to Mrs. Towne and Mrs. Brush who have so generously given the musical entertainment which has contributed so largely in making this third Reunion so successful; and again, to all who have in any way contributed toward our entertainment, we wish to express our sincere thanks."

Mr. Belcher's motion was unanimously carried.

Mr. William L. Nye, followed by addressing the chair, in these words,—

"Mr. President, I have a great deal to say but I have not time to say it. We have been here with the Marietta people for the past three days and we have been so highly entertained, that we feel as if we were at our own hearth stones. When I speak in this way I speak feelingly, as I know I speak for all the Nye Family in this city today. We have had a grand time and the





1. Home of Col. Ichabod Nye.
2. Part of No. 2 was in the old fort Campus Martius, built on the West line.
Property and residence of Hon. Arius Nye 1825-65.

meetings have been so good that the wish is strong in the heart of every member of the Family here that these meetings be continued, whether the next Reunion is next summer or the year following or at any other time. I am here to extend to the Family the invitation to hold the next meeting at the home of their ancestors, at the old town of Sandwich."

Mrs. Isaac Cooke of Chillicothe, O. had the concluding paper of the morning, the subject being, "Hon. Arius Nye," another of the early members of the Family who became prominent in the affairs of his state and city.

MR. PRESIDENT, KINDRED, AND FRIENDS OF MARIETTA:—

St. Beuve says "Character is the sum of one's ancestors", and so important an element in the influences which go to make up character is this subtle and persistent one of heredity, that the first question which arises in the mind of the biographer in the study of any one's life is, "What were his antecedents?" As Judge Arius Nye's have been given to you before, it is not necessary to go back to the early history of his ancestors.

Arius Nye, the subject of this sketch, was born in the Fort at Marietta, December 27th, 1792, in the house occupied at that time by Mrs. Benjamin Tupper. He was the son of Colonel Ichabod Nye and Minerva Tupper. For the first five years of his life the Indian Wars of St. Clair, Harmar, and Wayne raged around the new settlement. Peace came with Wayne's treaty at Greenville; but the little colony struggled with every obstacle; his father, Colonel Ichabod Nye, was a man of indomitable energy, resolution and decision of character; his occupation was that of a tanner and shoemaker. As soon as he could be of service to his father, he was put to work in the bark mill of the tannery; he soon found his employment very monotonous. The educational facilities in the early pioneer days of the Northwest Territory were limited. As the first settlement was here and all the region around a vast wilderness over which the Indians roamed at will, the introduction of schools was slow and the facilities at hand were such only as permitted the acquirement of elementary knowledge of the common branches.

Arius Nye started to school at the age of five, in the Northwest corner of the block-house on the "Stockade." All the subsequent education he received at the various schools merely enabled him to master the rudiments of the English branches.

Communication with the Eastern States was difficult, and the establishment of Academies was delayed for some years. Arius Nye, having a strong desire for learning beyond the advantages offered in those early pioneer schools, by diligent study and close application, educated himself liberally in the English language and became a fair Latin scholar, with some assistance from a private tutor. Whatever else he acquired was through his own exertions. He was, in the strict sense of the term, a self taught man. His whole life was devoted to study; he was a lover of books, the first half dollar he could call his own was laid out for a book; they were a source of pleasure to him. He was a zealous student, and his writings show, that he was able to express himself with elegance and precision. Bacon says, "reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man."

While yet a boy he was sent by his father to the town of Springfield, as it was then called, (afterwards in 1815 named Putnam and now Zanesville), to engage in mercantile business. Before he had attained his majority he was elected a director in the "Muskingum Bank," at Putnam. In July, 1814, Arius Nye became the partner of his father in the firm of "I. and A. Nye." It was while here in Putnam that he made the acquaintance of Rowena Spencer, daughter of Dr. Joseph Spencer of Vienna, West Virginia, whom he afterwards married in 1815.

Merchandising was not a congenial pursuit for him at any time. The loss of a cargo of merchandise by the sinking of a boat (Jefferson's Embargo Act) afforded a good excuse for abandoning the business, as no part of the loss was covered by insurance. This circumstance, together with his indisposition to make traffic his life work, induced him to leave off at once and take up the study of law. He read a course of law and was admitted to the bar at Zanesville about 1818 or 1819. After several years of practice there, he was induced by his Uncle, General Edward Tupper, to remove to Gallipolis. At that time (about 1823) the so-called sickly season along the Ohio Valley, carried off a large percentage of the population, among them General Edward Tupper. The fever became an epidemic—first his wife, then his children, and lastly himself, were prostrated. Discouraged by so much calamity, he returned to Marietta and opened a law office in a brick building adjoining the marble yard at that time. During the entire winter of 1824-25 he never had *one professional call*; he was employed to prepare but a single

brief, and that for another lawyer. Colonel John Mills, acting for the Trustees of the town and township of Marietta, gave him a case, in which he had an opportunity to signalize his skill as a jurist and advocate. There had been considerable pecuniary defalcations, and Arius Nye was retained to secure what was due the body politic. The matter was decided in favor of the Trustees. An appeal to the Supreme Court resulted in a re-affirmation of the decision of the courts below. This proved of no small consequence to his future professional success. In 1826 his name was proposed to the Ohio Legislature as a candidate for President Judge in the Marietta circuit. He failed of election by one vote only. In 1827 or 1828 Arius Nye was chosen a representative in the General Assembly from Washington County. Three years later he was returned as a State Senator. While performing these duties, he was, the greater part of the time, Prosecuting Attorney. His labors were incessant, and far too arduous for his bodily strength. In 1840 he was named in the Whig Convention for Congress; he failed to receive the nomination. Much against his own wishes, his name was placed upon the Whig Ticket, during the same year, for Representative; he was chosen by a large majority. At the opening of the session, he called the house to order, an office which, until then, had always been performed by the Clerk.

It was during this session of the Legislature that he, as Chairman of the Appropriate Legislative Committee, framed the bill for the incorporation of the State Bank of Ohio, and branches. Owing to a Democratic majority in the Senate, it then failed of becoming a law, but was subsequently taken up, and after some amendments, enacted into law by the General Assembly; the same measure in nearly every feature, was, some years after, copied by the State of Iowa. No safer or sounder system of paper-money banking could have been devised. To him, in a great measure, belongs the credit of its paternity. When the party issue of "banks or no banks" was before the people of Ohio, 41—44, John Brough and Samuel Medary used to call the proposed State Bank by the humorous title of "Nye's Sow and Pigs." In 1847 Arius Nye was elected President Judge, for the 8th Judicial Circuit, which then embraced the Counties of Washington, Morgan, Athens, Meigs, Gallia, Lawrence, and Scioto. It was incumbent on him to hold twenty-one terms in a year, and to reach the County seats, he was compelled to ride horseback. Such labors were too great for any man, and two

years later the Legislature cut off the counties of Lawrence and Scioto, and annexed them to the judicial district immediately adjoining. Judge Nye remained on the bench until July, 1850; his health, never robust, gave way and he resigned. From this time forth, he never sought nor accepted, public trusts. He was not idle however. As a lawyer, Judge Nye continued to give attention to the cases brought to his notice; he was foremost in whatever he thought would conduce to the public good. As a jurist he ranked among the first Chancery and Criminal lawyers of the West. He was deeply read in the learning of the profession, and thoroughly imbued with the lofty spirit of the Great Masters. In him, the weak, the unfortunate, and the oppressed, always found a friend and a counselor;—the guilty, *never*.

Judge Nye was always a leading citizen, until the "weight of years" crept upon him. He was one of the movers in establishing the "Marietta Collegiate Institute" (which preceded the College proper, Chartered in 1835), drew up its Charter and was one of its Trustees. He may be said to be the founder of St. Luke's Episcopal Church in this city; he was appointed lay-reader for the Parish by Bishop Chase in January, 1826, continued to discharge the duties appertaining to the position until the Parish secured a Rector. In 1835, when the Church was erected at the corner of 4th and Scammel Streets, (and a fine one for that day), he was the prime mover in the building and furnishing of the Church and did more for it than any other man. In the early days of St. Luke's, Judge Nye was leader in the singing, his seat was near the chancel, and when a chant or hymn was to be sung he would step forward to the chancel rail and, in a firm, clear voice, lead the congregation, never failing to strike the right pitch. Very little Anthem music was attempted in those days; after a choir was organized Judge Nye continued to sing; upon one occasion an Anthem was attempted beyond the Choir's ability to sing it, Judge Nye took the principal part and when in the midst of it, first one and then another dropped out until finally he alone was the only one singing,—being like the Chorister in Irving's Christmas, "wrapt up in his own melody," he had not noticed that the other voices had dropped out and that he alone finished the Anthem. He remarked after the service, "We got through with that in very good style."

Judge Nye was one of the founders of the Marietta Library. His home, a part of the old "Stockade," was for many years the

abode of hospitality ; I might say "kept open house" ; for here it was he entertained men of honor and distinction ; the poor and feeble were accorded the same, *all* were made to feel the grasp of his hand, for all were his friends. In this hospitable home his first wife died, and about five years later he brought his second wife, Caroline M. Sisson of New Port, R. I.

At the time of his death Judge Nye had obtained a wider celebrity than any other man living in Marietta at that time.

A friend in his sketch of Judge Nye at the time of his death used a singularly faithful outline of what he was in the words of an American Poet, and, with them, I close this sketch.

"A keen perception of the right :—
 A lasting hatred of the wrong,—
 An arm that failed not in the fight,—
 A spirit strong,—

Arrayed him with the weak and low ;
 No matter what the opposing power,
 And gave terror to his blow
 In battle's hour.

He asked no leader in the fight,
 No times, nor season sought to know,
 But when convinced his cause was right,
 He struck the blow.

Man had his sympathies,—not men,
 The whole he loved and not a part ;
 And to the whole he gave his pen,
 His years, his heart."

At this point Mr. James W. Nye read several letter from friends addressed to the Association. They were from Col. Reuben L. Nye, Los Angeles, Cal.; Mr. Charles N. Nye, Los Angeles; Miss Helena M. Nye, Los Angeles; W. F. Dana, Cooperstown, Pa.; T. D. Dale, Chicago, Ill.; Lawrence Nye Dana, Joplin, Mo.; Edward B. Dana, Muskingum, Mich.; George Lewis Nye, St. Paul, Minn.; Henry Wood Nye, Cincinnati, O.; Harry L. Nye, Colorado Springs, Colo.; Simeon Nash Nye, Colorado Springs, Colo. The family assembled were deeply

moved by the fraternal expressions of these absent members, and it is deeply regretted that these letters cannot appear in this book.

Mr. Nye, before taking his seat, requested Mrs. Daniel Hand Buell to come forward as he wished to introduce her little daughter, two months old, Miss Ellen Lewis Nye Buell, to the audience as the youngest, wee bit of a Nye, present. She is a direct descendant from the mother of Washington (through her daughter Betty, only sister of George.)

Upon the motion of Mrs. Belcher, which was unanimously carried, the baby was made an honorary member of the Association for this year and presented with a membership card.

The entire audience joined with the quartet in singing the hymn, "God be with you till we meet again." The meeting adjourned after this most fitting benediction, until three o'clock in the afternoon.

The last business meeting of the family began promptly at the appointed time. The President called for the reports of the committees. Mr. Henry A. Belcher, chairman of the Nominating Committee, recommended that the following persons be elected as officers of the Association for the ensuing year:

Hon. David J. Nye, Elyria, Ohio, President.

Mr. James L. Wesson, Boston, Mass., Vice-President.

Mrs. S. Curtis Smith, Newton, Mass., Secretary.

Mrs. Anna Nye Smith, Roxbury, Mass., Treasurer.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Mr. William L. Nye, *Chairman*, . . . Sandwich, Mass.

Mr. Charles H. Nye Hyannis, Mass.

Mr. William F. Nye Fairhaven, Mass.

Mrs. Henry A. Belcher Randolph, Mass.

Mr. James W. Nye Marietta, Ohio.

Mr. Everett I. Nye Welfleet, Mass.

Mr. John W. Nye Manchester, N. H.

Mrs. J. R. Holway Sandwich, Mass.
 Mr. Theodore D. Dale Montclair, N. J.
 Mr. Harold B. Nye Cleveland, Ohio.

It was voted that the Secretary cast one ballot for the officers nominated, which she did, and they were declared elected.

The President-elect took the opportunity to express to the Association his high appreciation of the honor conferred upon him.

A vote of thanks was extended to the executive officers of last year.

It was voted that the Honorary Vice-Presidents be appointed by the Executive Committee. The following members of the Association accepted the office :

Mrs. William J. Bampfield Kingston, Ontario.
 Mr. Robert W. Thompson Middletown, Conn.
 Col. Reuben L. Nye Los Angeles, Cal.
 Col. Artemus F. Nye Denver, Colo.
 Mr. Emerson H. Brush Elmhurst, Ill.
 Mrs. M. A. Penfield Brunswick, Ga.
 Mr. M. M. Nye Crawfordsville, Ind.
 Rev. Charles L. Nye Des Moines, Iowa.
 Mr. J. E. Nye Auburn, Me.
 Mr. Carroll A. Nye Moorhead, Minn.
 Mrs. Hershel Bartlett St. Joseph, Mo.
 Mr. Ray Nye Fremont, Neb.
 Mr. I. Frank Stevens Concord, N. H.
 Mr. William Jackson Newark, N. J.
 Dr. E. Nye Hutchinson Charlotte, N. C.
 Mr. Robett E. Nye Orwell, Ohio.
 Dr. Fremont Nye Westerly, R. I.
 Rev. Elmer I. Nye Georgia, Vt.
 Mr. Benjamin F. Nye Carrollton, Wash.
 Mr. F. H. A. Nye West Salem, Wis.
 Miss Ellen R. Nye Champlain, N. Y.

Mrs. Belcher, chairman of the Committee on the Monument

Fund, had no report to make; she said thus far she had received seventy-five dollars, and should be glad to accept contributions from every one, no matter how small nor how great. Every member of the Nye Family should take pride and interest in the erection of a monument to Benjamin Nye and his wife Katharine. It is the desire of the Committee to dedicate the monument at the reunion next summer. All contributions to this fund are to be sent to Mrs. Henry A. Belcher, Randolph, Mass.

The question in regard to the next reunion, and where it should be held, was then discussed. Three invitations had been received by the Association: one from Los Angeles, Cal.; another from St. Paul, Minn.; a third from Sandwich, Mass. Upon motion of Mr. Harold B. Nye of Cleveland, Ohio, it was voted that the invitation from Mr. William L. Nye of Sandwich, be accepted with thanks, time of meeting to be arranged by the Executive Committee.

Upon motion of Mrs. Belcher, it was voted that the Secretary write to those who had extended an invitation to the Association, and thank them for their hospitality, and express the hope that we might meet with them at some future time.

Upon motion of Mr. Belcher, it was voted to publish the proceedings of this meeting in full in pamphlet form and that the number of copies be limited to two hundred, unless the demand should be sufficient to justify the Secretary in ordering more. It was unanimously carried.

It was also voted that the matter of publishing the book be left in the hands of the Secretary and Mr. S. Curtis Smith.

Mrs. Rowena Nye Cooke of Chillicothe moved that the oak—emblem of strength—should predominate in the decorations used by the Nye Family Association. After some discussion, in which its use at the reunions at Sandwich was commended, it was unanimously passed by a rising vote.

Our local committee, in arranging a program for this reunion,

prepared for every emergency. If the afternoons had been stormy so the guests could not enjoy the pleasure trips planned for them, Mrs. Theodore F. Davis, Mrs. Marie Nye Buell, Mrs. Daniel C. McKay, Mrs. Rowena N. Brown, Mrs. Minerva Nye Nash, Mrs. George Preston, Miss Sella R. Leonard and Mr. Henry W. Nye, had prepared papers to read.

It was voted that these valuable papers become the property of the Association, to be read at the next reunion, (with the consent of the writers) as the Association may determine.

On motion of Mr. James W. Nye, it was voted that all matters that may be overlooked in this meeting, should be left with the Executive Committee with full power to act. By vote also the publishing of the names and addresses of the Association was left to the discretion of the same Committee.

After much business had been transacted the last meeting of the reunion was adjourned.

Besides the interesting literary exercises, the fine musical entertainments, and the important business transactions, there were many hours devoted to social functions. There were teas, dinner parties, country club luncheons, drives, tally-ho and launch parties, with visits to historical houses and points of interest; but the most brilliant event was the reception tendered on the last evening by Hon. and Mrs. Theodore F. Davis, in honor of the members of the Nye Family, at their beautiful home. Representatives of the Nye Family from all parts of the Union were present, together with the local members of the family and their personal friends, chiefly among the older residents of Marietta. A bountiful collation was served, the decorations of flowers in all the rooms tastefully arranged, and the Japanese lanterns on the porches and the lawn, presented a lovely scene on this ideal evening.

The memory of the third reunion will have an abiding place in the hearts of all who attended.

MEMBERS OF THE NYE FAMILY PRESENT AT THE THIRD REUNION

<p>Abbott, J. H., East Whitman, Mass. Abbott, Mrs. J. H., East Whitman, Mass. Belcher, Henry A., Randolph, Mass. Belcher, Mrs. H. A., Randolph, Mass. Brown, Mrs. Rowena E. Nye, Chillicothe, O. Buell, Daniel Hand, Marietta, O. Buell, Mrs. Daniel Hand, Marietta, O. Buell, Miss Ellen Lewis, Marietta, O. Buell, Miss Betty W., Marietta, O. Buell, Mrs. Maria N., Marietta, O. Bourne, Ebenezer P., Lowell, Mass. Brush, Emerson H., Elmhurst, Ill. Brush, Mrs. Emerson H., Elmhurst, Ill. Curtis, Dr. H. N., Marietta, O. Curtis, Mrs. Helen E., Marietta, O. Cook, Mrs. Rowena Nye, Chillicothe, O. Cook, Miss Margaret S., Chillicothe, O. Davis, Hon. Theodore F., Marietta, O. Davis, Mrs. Lucy Nye, Marietta, O. Davis, Mrs. Helen Curtis, Marietta, O. Davis, Miss Grace Ford, Marietta, O. Dana, Charles S., Marietta, O. Dana, Mrs. Charles S., Marietta, O. Dana, Miss Frances B., Marietta, O. Dana, John, Belfre, O. Dana, Mrs. Anna Lockwood, Belfre, O. Dana, George, R., Belfre, O. Dana, Miss Miriam I., Belfre, O. Dana, Lockwood Nye, Belfre, O. Dana, Roderic L. Belfre, O. Dana, Miss Jeanette P. Belfre, O.</p>	<p>Dana, Edward B., Belfre, O. Drew, Irving, Portsmouth, O. Drew, Mrs. Ella G., Portsmouth, O. Derol, Mrs. Grace Dana, Beverly, O. Derol, Miss Mary Dana, Beverly, O. Derol, Miss Helen Dale, Beverly, O. Fesler, Mrs. Almira Nye, Middleport, O. Gates, W. W., Portsmouth, O. Gates, Mrs. Alvira Nye, Portsmouth, O. Hayward, Miss J. A., Waterford, O. Holway, Mrs. Helen Nye, East Sandwich, Mass. Holway, Mrs. J. R., Sandwich, Mass. Hungerford, Nye, Ithaca, N. Y. Leonard, Mrs. M. S., Marietta, O. Lindsay, Mrs. J. N. D., Pittsburg, Pa. Lovell, Mrs. Sarah Nye, Marietta, O. Lucas, Mrs. Marion C., Columbus, O. McDaniels, Heman Nye, Oberlin, O. McGee, Dr. F. S., Marietta, O. McGee, Mrs. Mary Nye, Marietta, O. McGee, Miss Cornelia, Marietta, O. McGirr, Miss Lucy E., Marietta, O. McGirr, Mrs. Sarah M., Marietta, O. Nash, Mrs. M. Nye, Zanesville, O. Nash, Simeon, Zanesville, O. Nye, James W., Marietta, O. Nye, Miss Mary C., Marietta, O. Nye, Miss Rebecca D., Marietta, O. Nye, Miss Katherine P., Marietta, O. Nye, Miss Laura V., Marietta, O. Nye, Anslem T., Marietta, O. Nye, Mrs. Anslem T., Marietta, O. Nye, Miss Calista P., Marietta, O.</p>
--	---

- Nye, Walker H., Marietta, O.
 Nye, Mrs. A. Spencer, Chillicothe, O.
 Nye, Miss Eudora, Chillicothe, O.
 Nye, Miss Virginia S., Chillicothe, O.
 Nye, Joseph S., Chillicothe, O.
 Nye, Miss Mary P., Columbus, O.
 Nye, Mrs. L. C., Athens, O.
 Nye, George, Chillicothe, O.
 Nye, Dr. Geo B., Waverly, O.
 Nye, Harold B., Cleveland, O.
 Nye, Mrs. Emma Cnrtis, Cleveland, O.
 Nye, Miss Margaret F., Cleveland, O.
 Nye, Miss Katherine B., Cleveland, O.
 Nye, Harold C., Cleveland, O.
 Nye, Judge David J., Elyria, O.
 Nye, Mrs. David J., Elyria, O.
 Nye, David F., Elyria, O.
 Nye, Horace H., Elyria, O.
 Nye, Don C., Chauncey, O.
 Nye, Geo. Harvey, Chauncey, O.
 Nye, Frederick A., Chauncey, O.
 Nye, Robert E., Orwell, O.
 Nye, John G., Orwell, O.
 Nye, Frederick G., Cambridge, O.
 Nye, Stewart J., Cambridge, O.
 Nye, Kendrick D., Cambridge, O.
 Nye, F. G., Edenboro, Pa.
 Nye, Miss Minerva Tupper,
 New York City.
 Nye, Benjamin H., Carrollton, Wash.
 Nye, Miss Carol B., Auburn, N. Y.
- Nye, Miss A. Jean, Auburn, N. Y.
 Nye, Miss Maud E., Auburn, N. Y.
 Nye, Wm. F., Fairhaven, Mass.
 Nye, Wm. L., Sandwich, Mass.
 Nye, Mrs. Wm. L., Sandwich, Mass.
 Nye, Miss Abbie F., Sandwich, Mass.
 Nye, Miss Elizabeth E.,
 Wareham, Mass.
 Nye, Rev. Elmer I. Georgia, Vt.
 Nye, Mrs. Elmer I. Georgia, Vt.
 Oldham, Mrs. Betty Washington,
 Washington, D C.
 Pattee, Mrs. J. H., Monmouth, Ill.
 Potts, Mrs. Fannie Nye. Zanesville, O.
 Randall, Mrs. D. D., Monmouth, Ill.
 Rupp, Mrs. Helen Nye,
 Monmouth, Ill.
 Smith, S. Curtis, Newton, Mass.
 Smith, Mrs. S. Curtis, Newton, Mass.
 Smith, Rev. W. W., Coffeyville, Kans.
 Soule, Mrs. N. T., Middleboro, Mass.
 Sproat, Mrs. Martha N., Chillicothe, O.
 Sproat, Miss Martha E., Chillicothe, O.
 Stone, A. T., Belfre, O.
 Stone, Mrs. Rowena N., Belfre, O.
 Stone, Mrs. Nina Gates, Belfre, O.
 Stone, Vernon, Belfre, O.
 Stevenson, Mrs. A. F., Pittsburg, Pa.
 Thompson, R. W., Middletown, Conn.
 Towne, Mrs. H. N., Chillicothe, O.
 Webster, Mrs. J. R., Monmouth, Ill.



7234 1

